Vol. 6?

THE NEW YORK CLIPPER

FRANK QUEEN, EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR

AMERICAN SPORTING AND THEATRICAL JOURNAL.

BISDON DEL. Sc.

VOL. VIII.—No. 25. NEW YORK, SATURDAY, OCTOBER 6, 1860. PRICE FOUR CENTS.

BALLADS OF THE RING.

No. XI.

JOE HOILES (THE SPIDER), FEATHER WEIGHT.

WRITTEN EXPRESSLY FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER,

BY JOHN COOPER VAIL.

I.

It is not always weight and size that shows the greatest worth,
Dame Nature oft has pigmies marked as heroes of the earth;
Young David in the olden time the huge Goliah slew,
To show the haughty Philistines what nerve and skill could do;
In pigmy form a giant's heart the world at large may scan,
King Pepin* proved as brave a knigat as mighty Charlemagne.

II.

Another artist of the ring has left the circle gay,
Brave Hoiles†, of the feather weights no more will make display—
No more the welkin victory will peal on earth for him,
The gallant Spider bold and true, so natty and so trim.
With him, like rounds, years thirty-one did end Time's battle strife,
When Death put in the coward blow that stole away his life.

III.

We mourn him as the brave are mourned by those they leave behind,
For few to match his nerve and skill in nature's ranks we find;
In friendly bout or gallant fray, his name was far renown'd—
Excepting once, bright victory his noble efforts crown'd.
For he was up to every dodge that science could supply,
A spider that wove cunning webs to catch the sporting fly.

IV.

With Cornwell‡ first he took the field, and easy won the day,
And next with Herbert§ did engage in pure artistic fray;
It took one hundred well fought rounds this battle to decide,
But Spider's bark again did float on victory's pleasant tide.
Then Madden, whom he did engage, did not reverse the law,
While Harry Adams—greater weight—was glad to claim a draw.

V.

Jem Trainer next, of Liverpool, was added to the list,
With Bowers (Bill of Billingsgate), an artist of the fist;
And never in the manly fray did gallant Hoiles retreat,
'Till he by Alfred Walker's arm was forced to cry defeat.
The bravest in the field of fame some times a Tartar catch,
And all of nature's Bonapartes find Wellingtons to match.

VI

To fill his place in manly mill would prove indeed a prize;
Few had such nerve combined with skill of equal weight and size;
So light of limb that he was called the Spider of the ring,
That made his foes, however fly, the note *pecani* sing.
As champion of the feather weights he owned as brave a heart
As Ben the big, or Freeman bold, the giants of the art.

VII.

And Hoiles has left as brave career for history to record,
As any who in former days have met on nature's sward;
Some new Pierce Egan may arise to tell his deeds of fame,
And link brave Hoiles, the feather weight, with Cribb and Belcher's name;
For Boxiana must enlarge to hold each gallant knight,
Who enters bravely on the field and wins a gallant fight.

* King Pepin, of France, was only four feet in height; but his strength was very great, and he was one of the most successful and valiant of warriors. He gained several battles over the Lombards, and the Saxons were often glad to sue for peace when they revolted from his powerful sway.

† Hoiles was considered by knowing ones the best feather weight in the ring.

‡ His mill with Cornwell took place at Woking, March 28th, 1848. Time 29 minutes; rounds 18. Stakes £10.

§ The battle with Herbert took place also at Woking Common, Jan. 29th, 1850. This was one of the hardest mills in which the Spider ever engaged. It took 100 rounds to decide who was victor in the fray, and the time occupied was two hours and 15 minutes.

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER.

THE MYSTIC LEAGUE OF THREE:

OR, THE

GAMBLER'S REVENGE.

A TALE OF THE NORTH AND THE SOUTH.

CHAPTER SIXTEENTH.

Knauff Still Bent on Evil—A Cute Plot—"Long Sal" Again—The Unexpected Meeting—Finch's Anxiety Relieved in Finding a Friend—Knauff Again Thwarted, Caught and Imprisoned by the "B. D."—Adieu to the North

After Knauff's release from *durance vile*, it might readily be supposed that the misfortunes of the last few weeks had pretty effectually cured him of his desire for his former flame; such, however, was far from being the case. He appeared to be of that class of persons who are entirely unable to learn any wisdom from the past, and who, having been involved in difficulties by pursuing any particular line of conduct, will on being released from the effects of that conduct enter upon its pursuits with as much recklessness as ever.

With misfortune after misfortune piled upon him, and almost penniless, the infatuated libertine began to cast around him for some means for the prosecution of his darling object.

The reader will undoubtedly remember that we introduced, in the earlier part of our narrative, a brothel in the "Five Points," one of the most abandoned establishments of that abandoned region; the mistress of which, was "Long Sal."

To this den Knauff had recourse, in order to make arrangements with the mistress of the wretched place for bringing his victim there, when he should succeed in obtaining possession of her. He had formed a plan of operation somewhat different from that adopted on any former occasion. He determined, having obtained a safe place to which to convey her, which he thought he had found in "Long Sal's" brothel, to await his opportunity, and return secretly to Philadelphia, where instead of trusting her capture to another he would attempt it himself, and having once obtained possession of her he would return as quickly as possible to New York; there in that filthy brothel to indulge his unhallowed love, and render her life a curse to her. He conceived that this time his plot was securely laid, and wondered where his wits had been, not to contrive so excellent a plan before.

Alas! for him, this plan was destined to be as decided an overthrow as any of its predecessors—but we must not anticipate. A short time will reveal how the libertine was disappointed.

How deplorable! how inconsistent with the exalted principle of divinity implanted by the great Creator in the bosom of man, is the exhibition of the libertine's plans. When he has once fixed his view upon some favorite object, whose attainment he considers necessary to his own happiness, nothing seems to be able to bend him from his purpose, or to persuade him of the folly of his course. This was the case with Knauff, but he was destined to meet with yet another misfortune before he would forego his sin-cursed attempt upon innocence and virtue.

"Long Sal," we have already described, on the occasion of the Count's visit to her domicile, and to reconsider a further description here is entirely superfluous. Knauff eagerly opened to her his schemes and designs, and spoke of pecuniary compensation. This was sufficient; this was the talisman opening the entrance to her heart—heart did I say?—no! not heart, but co-operation. Knauff was well dressed, and bright visions of golden lined bags arose before Sal.

The reader will probably remember that, in the earlier portion of our history the rescued prostitute, whose father had on the night of the fire in the Five Points attempted to assassinate the Count, had extracted from him a promise to assist the Count in whatever he might undertake, and cease to have any further connection with Barnes.

Since that period, the would-be assassin had been in regular communication with the Count, and had forwarded to him much valuable information. The Count had informed him by letter of the visit of Finch to the north, and although he had not anticipated the possibility of his visiting New York, he had commanded his former foe to assist Finch if he should have any opportunity. In order to watch the proceedings of Knauff Finch had proceeded to New York, and was one day walking along the Battery, when he suddenly became conscious that the tall, slim, rugged, yet somewhat genteel stranger who was loafing against a tree somewhat in advance of him, was eagerly watching his every motion. This consciousness was far from pleasing to Finch; for he believed that his departure from New Orleans and *incognito* were known, and that this person was no other than some emissary of Barnes, sent to track and probably to murder him. Finch however was brave, as he had already evinced by his conduct in the murder room of the "holy brotherhood," and determined that if the stranger accomplished what he fully believed to be his purpose, he would have to be pretty smart.

What was the surprise, however, of Finch, when the stranger stepping forth politely accosted him, and asked him whether his name was not Finch; stating at the same time, that he had reasons of a particular character for asking. Finch was rendered irresolute by this question. He had previously settled in his mind that some treachery was intended him by the stranger, and his addressing him and mentioning his name seemed to confirm his fears. Yet his manner was so ingenuous and open, and so devoid of all appearance of treachery, that he was scarcely able to believe any malice was lurking under so fair an exterior. Besides, if the person were an agent of Ben. Barnes, as he had supposed, he would certainly know his name, and would not be likely to do that which would only call his attention to him and place him more on his guard. On the whole he experienced his feelings of distrust towards the stranger going away, and he concluded to answer in the affirmative and await the result.

The stranger, who was no other than our friend of the fire in the "Points," noticing his hesitation, said:—

"I am aware that my question must appear to you rather strange, and no doubt I am too hasty in making my advances; but I think I can convince you that no treachery is intended, for suspicion of which I must confess some appearance of a good cause is offered. Please read this."

At the same time he handed Finch the Count's last letter, in which mention was made both of Finch and his errand. This immediately dispelled from his mind all lingering doubts, and he warmly welcomed one in whom he could confide, and to whom he could unfold his schemes without reserve or fear.

His new acquaintance then proceeded to inform Finch of Knauff's whereabouts, and also of his tampering with "Long Sal," which he had by some means ascertained. Finch was justly indignant when he understood that the libertine who had been successfully thwarted in his villainous designs, as if by the direct interposition of Heaven, was still pursuing them.

"Well, what's to be done?" said he, rather impetuously, when the cracksman had finished his narrative. "I am determined he shall not succeed in his attempt, for I have become deeply interested in her. She is innocent and lovely, and it would be an everlasting and infernal wrong if I should allow that libertine to consummate his fiendish purposes, when I have so many appliances for preventing him: No! it shall not be."

"Nor do I intend it to be," responded the other in a tone whose calmness contrasted strangely with the excitement manifested by Finch. "I have what I consider an excellent plan, only a little money will be requisite. If you can furnish that all will be right."

"Furnish money!" sneeringly responded Finch; "it would be singular if I couldn't, with the entire strength of the B. D. Association to back me. It is yet young, but it numbers already two thousand members, all picked men, and has twenty thousand dollars in its treasury, ready for any emergency. But I am speaking rather too fast, said he, suddenly checking himself, when he recollected that he was imparting to one who was not a member of the order information which the constitution did not allow to be given to any but the members of the "grand sanhedrim."

"Well then, all right!" responded his comrade, who noticed his embarrassment, and wished to appear not to observe it; "Just furnish five hundred dollars, and I will not only frustrate this design of Knauff, but will also deliver him into your hands when you can do what you wish with him, and thus remove, if you wish, the necessity of taking any further measures against his plots by depriving him of life, or liberty; and thus rendering him unable to pursue his favorite design."

"His life," responded Finch, "I shall certainly not take; although he scarcely deserves to live; as to depriving him of liberty—that will depend somewhat upon his future conduct, but it strikes me that it would be an excellent plan to try six months of solitary confinement upon him. Should I make up my mind to do that, one of the B. D's. underground vaults shall hold him safe enough. But let us hear your plan."

"With pleasure," replied the other; "but let us walk on down towards the wharf, as there are a great number of people passing here, and some one might chance to pick up a sentence or two which it would be just as advantageous for us that they should not hear."

"Agreed," responded Finch.

They accordingly started in the direction which the cracksman had suggested, whilst he unfolded the following plan:—

"Long Sal," said he, "to whom Knauff has applied, is eager only for the money. She has no motive for desiring to please the libertine with whom she is unacquainted; and, therefore, whatever she does for him will be solely for the sake of the reward. If therefore we give her a handsome lot of money, as much as she would expect to receive from Knauff, she will certainly comply with our requests, for she knows that will be infinitely greater advantage to her than to accede to Knauff's designs.

He is a stranger here, entirely without influence, whilst on the contrary, she knows that I have great influence with many of those upon whom her house mainly depends for its support. Therefore she will perceive the great advantage accruing from pursuing the line of conduct which we shall dictate to her. If in addition to this we impart to her the knowledge that we are acting as agents of the Count she will be the more ready to obey us, as she has conceived for him a high degree of esteem, resulting from his conduct towards my daughter with whom Sal was intimately acquainted. We can then induce her to feign acceptance of Knauff's proposition, and thus by using her house as a decoy we can effect his capture.

"Excellent!" replied Finch, when he had finished; "let us carry it into execution immediately."

"Certainly, the sooner the better."

They accordingly proceeded to the house of "Long Sal," where they found their scheme to work to perfection; Sal readily acquiescing in all that they desired.

She informed them that Knauff intended to visit the house that very evening, and that if they would come about seven o'clock she would conceal them where they could effect his capture at any time.

At the appointed hour our two friends came and were concealed by Sal behind a dividing curtain, whence they could behold all Knauff's actions, who came shortly afterwards and——

But for the blush of humanity's shame we shall leave that portion unuttered. The libertine was rather surprised to find himself deprived of his liberty whilst in the act of indulging his lust; and not less so, too, when he was conveyed to his native city (although of that affair he was ignorant) and for six months immured in a subterranean vault recently built by the members of the B. D. Association of the Quaker City, there to cogitate on his evil ways.

He was released after the denouement of the tragedy in which at one time he seemed likely to bear a conspicuous part, and returned to active life a sadder and wiser man. At all events, he never thereafter entered into any scheme for entrapping the innocent maiden whom he had so long pestered with his advances.

We shall now, kind reader, bid a final adieu to the land of the North, and in our next chapter hasten on the *denouement* of our tragedy in the sunny South.

CHAPTER SEVENTEENTH

Another "Night Around Town"—The R. L in New Orleans—Barnes' Gang Visit Stewart's—Smashin' Thing—Tremendous Row—Stewart's Escape, and Barnes' Fearful Ebullition of Anger—Timely Retreat

In the earlier portion of our history, the reader will probably remember, we introduced Dick Stewart, the keeper of a ken in the Crescent City, whose interest in their favor the "Mystic Three" were endeavoring to obtain; and who, we promised the reader, should subsequently play a conspicuous part. The reader may possibly suppose from our silence since we mentioned the meeting of the Mystic Three at Stewart's, that we had forgotten our promise, and intended to flush without thin. Such, however, we can assure him is not our intention, in proof whereof we will devote this chapter to a slight accident which occurred to said energetic and inoffatigable Dick Stewart. This adventure, although not very advantageous pecuniarily to Stewart, was, as Taylor remarked, the very thing to make him hate Barnes and his gang like the ——; we shall here leave a blank, and simply suggest to the reader that the name has a striking similitude to an appellation very frequently given to his Satanic majesty.

One night about fifty of Barnes' friends who were "on a rip," determined to have a "night round town." To this proposition no one made any objections, the only question being to what they should engage in order to render it as profitable as possible. Some proposed one thing, others again were in favor of something else. About this time Barnes himself joined them, to whom, as obedient vassals to their liege lord, they submitted the subject under dispute and asked his decision.

"Well, I'll tell yer," commenced the bully, at the same time taking another piece of the Virginia weed and inserting it in the yawning cavity between his enormous jaws, "what will please me about as well as anythingfye can do—that's if you're in for it; for mind, I don't want to compel yer; but I do think that any man who is in for a "rip" and won't do this ought to be expelled our gang. Well, then, since you want to hear," continued he, as mutters of discontent began to resound, caused by his long preamble, "you have, no doubt, all hearn how this 'ere Stewart, down in the point, has gone over to that thin-faced Spanish greaser, they call the Count, and his gang. Now, just pitch down there, boys, and turn the place inside out, to show the fellow, by way of a little practical example, what he gits by it; and if you find any of them 'ere cussed B. D.s down there, don't be particular if you should hurt them a little, if they don't keep out of the way."

"Three cheers for that!" cried one of the auditors.

They were heartily given, and almost immediately the half drunken troop of bullies started off to execute their leader's wish. On their arrival they were somewhat disappointed to find the ken almost empty, so that there was little prospect for a lively fight. Had it been as well filled as it was an hour before, it is very probable the fight would have been something livelier than they themselves would have desired. Determined, however, to have all the fun they possibly could obtain, they rushed in "pell mell," and scattering themselves throughout the various rooms of the building, they commenced their work of devastation in good earnest—a work, in the performance of which they felt not the least compunctions of conscience.

In a few moments their busy hands had reduced all to a complete ruin—glasses, decanters and furniture were alike broken and destroyed. No one met with any respect.

The destruction was far more complete than the similar occurrence at Pete Jones', described in the early part of our history. Stewart himself, whilst attempting to make his escape from the doomed premises by means of a back passage, was caught by some of the revelers. A shout of joy and triumph announced to their companions the capture of the man so much disliked by their chieftain. But little peace or concord, however, could be expected amongst the drunken revellers, and a side quarrel was immediately picked up amongst themselves as to the disposition to be made of the captive, who, to judge from the looks and actions of the persons by whom he was surrounded, expected nothing for himself but immediate death. This quarrel did not probably originate, as would have at first appeared to a looker-on, from any lack of cruelty amongst any members of the attacking party, or from any desire to save him; but simply from a desire, generally innate in man, to show forth his authority and have a say in everything that transpires.

This was the case in this example. If they had all have been of one opinion, and not have entertained different sentiments, it is quite likely they could not have originated a commotion—their principal desire. It was actuated by this that had caused them to come to Stewart's, and they believed they might attach some additional excitement to the scene by quarrelling concerning the distribution of the spoils.

"Kill him, d—n him! and send him to the Captain!" was the coarse, brutal exclamation of one of the men, pressing forward at the same time to where Stewart was firmly pinioned in the grasp of four athletic men.

"No you don't, though!" said another, as the person first mentioned was drawing a knife, evidently with the intention of cutting some one—whom, it probably mattered little to him.

"Stand back!" continued the last speaker, "and let's have fair play, or there will be a fuss."

"Stand back yourself, you imp of hell! and don't interfere with my affairs," retorted the other, giving him at the same time a demoniacal glance of scorn and hate.

His worst passions had been aroused into active exertion, but his opponent was not inferior to him, and with a countenance flushed with anger, advanced towards him with a rapid stride, and was about to place a heavy dexter on the left peeper, when his blow was knocked into the air by the intervention of a third person, whilst the first thus being afforded an opportunity placed a stunning blow on his adversary's smeller.

The intervention of the third person just mentioned was made a pretext for several persons to take the part of the fallen hero, and thus affairs continued until the whole crowd of drunken debauchees were nearly equally divided between the two parties, and actively engaged in dealing each other blows, kicks and cuffs; and using every species of offensive and defensive weapons which the exigency of the case obliged them to use.

Stewart had been entirely forgotten during the fracas, and coming to the conclusion, from the manner in which he was slighted, that his company was not very acceptable, he took the opportunity to give his captors leg bail. The combat had now attained its height, and the two opposing parties were eagerly engaged at their amusement (?) when a low, shrill whistle was heard resounding through the large halls.

The effects produced by this were truly surprising. In a moment all was silent; the turmoil and confusion had relapsed into the most profound calm; and combatants, who but a moment before, heated by the anger excited by the contest, had been panting for each others heart's blood, were calmly standing with folded arms endeavoring to appear as unconcerned as possible, considering the battered condition of their faces. All were awaiting the fiat of Barnes, who, their temporal and spiritual ruler, obliged them to obey with the most implicit obedience his every behest.

"Fools!" exclaimed the chieftain in a tone of amazement; then pausing a moment he began in a strain in which anger was more plainly evident: "What the devil do you mean by kicking up h—l in this fashion amongst yourselves? Do you wish to ruin the whole gang, and allow these d—d B. D.'s to do what they please?"

But we will pass over the strain of profanity which followed, as their brutal leader becoming more and more excited continued in one uninterrupted strain of blasphemy to vent his rage at their conduct.

That whole gang of fierce, brutal men were evidently cowed and subdued at the strain of reproach and vituperation which Barnes, in his recklessness, poured forth. At length he paused a moment for breath, whilst those halls, so lately the scene of mirth and drunken revelry, were ruled over by silence vast and complete, except the occasional groan of anger that escaped from between Barnes' clenched lips as, irritated beyond control, he was unable to choose what course to pursue. After the lapse of some time, he began in a calmer tone:—

"What was the cause of this devilish fracas, any how? Were you all drunk?"

For a moment no one could be found courageous enough to attempt to answer him, but the scowling frown that was already darkening upon his brow warned them that it would not be wise to attempt to follow such a course.

The person who had commenced the fight by drawing a knife, as we have already described, spoke first, endeavoring to persuade Barnes that it was a most foul and villainous assault made upon him, on account of his wishing to perform Barnes' desire in the execution of Stewart, who, the ruffian artfully mentioned by way of enlisting Barnes' favor, was his arch enemy.

As soon as Barnes heard the name of Stewart, glancing hastily around the room, he inquired as to his present whereabouts. Several were just on the point of showing him, when they all suddenly paused, under the decided impression that they were "euchered," and that the prisoner about whom they had been quarrelling had been meanwhile very earnestly exerting himself to remove all ground of discussion. Barnes was evidently greatly disappointed when he learned how matters stood, but seeing the prudence of restraining his anger for the present, he passed it quietly by and said nothing further concerning it.

In the meantime, Barnes fearing that the fugitives might bring a heavier force to their assistance than would be desirable to cope with, persuaded his inebriated followers to leave the place. He was not mistaken in his calculation. Not ten minutes after the party of Barnes left the ground, nearly the whole available force of the B. D. of the city, a force by the way not to be despised, was en route for the scene of action, intent on chastising the insolent invaders of their men. As it was, they were very much disappointed, and followed up the trail of the retreating R. L.'s for a considerable distance—however without effect.

CHAPTER EIGHTEENTH.

Vigorous Measures Necessary—Proclamation of the B. D.—Surprise and Trepidation—The Gathering of the Clans—The Council—Barnes' Plots Unveiled—Vigorous Measures Decided On—Denounced!—The Traitor, and his Doom.

The members, and more especially the leaders of the B. D. Association, had become convinced from recent evidence that the plots of Barnes and his comrades were ripening, and soon to be put into execution. Of the precise nature of these plots they were, as we have previously mentioned, completely ignorant. But they were easily able to judge that they were of a character foreboding no particular good to themselves, and moreover that they were, in addition, of a character foreboding various very bad things to themselves. By means of accurate reports from persons constantly employed by them to watch the movements of the R. L. leaders, they had attained with tolerable certainty an insight into the *minutiæ* even of many of their plots.

The first in the series of their plans was the row to be kicked up at Stewart's, of the date of the execution of which they had, however, been misinformed, or the R. L.s might have experienced quite a different reception from that which they actually met with.

The hour for action had now come. The Mystic Three felt convinced of this from various pieces of information they had obtained, but especially from the row at Stewart's, which entirely agreed, with a difference of twenty-four hours in the time of its execution, a difference probably induced by extraneous circumstances, with the information they had previously received by means of their spies.

During the afternoon of the day succeeding the occurrence which we have disclosed in our last chapter, the uninitiated of New Orleans were not a little surprised by the posting up upon every corner of the streets the following placard:—

"MEMBERS OF THE MYSTIC THREE!

Be vigilant, and to your posts! Remember the Watchword—and do your duty.

The members of the M. H., M. T., and M. C. T. lodges of B. D., are hereby notified to attend a meeting of the society to-night, at which every member of these orders of the association is expected to be present. Brethren, you are already aware how our insidious foes are plotting our destruction; those schemes which long months of the study of villany have perfected in complete and thorough plans, are about to attain their culminating point. *Brothers of the* HOLY ORDER, *be vigilant!*"

No name was appended to this placard, but the initiated saw upon it the seal of the society, and that was sufficient; they knew that it had been issued by order of the proper authorities. A general excitement was created amongst the fancy of the city by this placard. The B. D's were in motion; their opponents were astounded. Even Barnes himself lost his usual calm self possession and became flurried.

But we have not space to trace the effects of this manifesto upon the citizens, who were to a great extent ignorant of the plots upon either side, and entirely ignorant of the existence of the two rival associations.

We will pass over a few hours and await the refreshing embrace of another twilight, as it calmly and gently spread its folds over the busy earth and its toiling inhabitants, to soothe them to rest and unstring their minds from the cares of active life. It, however, brought little rest to many of the inhabitants of the "Crescent City," but on the contrary solicitude and renewed anxiety. Both of the two powerful rival associations of the city that night held meetings to consider and decide upon their future course, and their present position with relation to their adversaries. We, however, intend to confine our attention, gentle reader, to one of these.

The meeting of the R. L's was nothing but an exhibition of the most brutal desires and lusts of man, unsoftened or unmitigated by the influence of those generous and noble qualities which are an invariable concomitant of the true sporting man.

Some mistaken philanthropists hold in utter detestation anything bearing the least semblance to any thing partaking of the nature of the sporting character, evidently very desirous of making mankind believe that nothing but unalloyed evil dwells in men of this character. Too blind to be instructed by the evidence of that which they daily behold around them, they madly, rashly assert that nothing but evil can dwell in the manly, invigorating, enlivening sports of the ring, the turf, and the field in general.

We grieve to state that too frequently characters resembling some of those described in this simple tale of life, act in such a manner as to bring discredit upon sportsmen in general. Any man, however, of common discernment ought to be able to distinguish between the cowardly ruffian, who assuming the garb of the sporting man abuses the name, and the true patron of manly sports whose life is ever a fit commentary upon their importance. In the B. D's, whom we are now about to follow in solemn council, the reader will ever discover the true sporting spirit.

It was an hour after dark, and such a darkness; the slow rain clouds, from which the chill wind was whistling in mournful dirges, swept over the whole broad expanse of the sky, obscuring every lone, friendly ray of light which Luna or the thousand sparkling visitants of night, might have felt disposed to shed upon the earth. All was dark, cheerless, and gloomy.

But the weather upon the surface of the earth exerted no influence upon the appearance of the stone-encircled room in which, safe from danger, one hundred feet beneath the surface of the earth, the higher orders of the B. D. were engaged in solemn council. The innumerable lamps which hung suspended from the arched stone roof above cast but a faint light upon the vast room in which they were assembled and in the corners of which ghastly shadows flickered and moved in the half mellowing, half darkening beams.

At length all have assembled and Morton, the president of the band, arises and calls the meeting to order. At the same time Barnes was endeavoring to call his pet association to order and decorum, and was received not as in this case by perfect and entire attention, but by bursts of drunken, uproarious revelry, and it was only when thoroughly excited by their conduct, and he had drawn a revolver from his pocket, that he was able to command the least attention. How great the contrast! Here calm attention rests upon every countenance and thoughtful consideration concerning the important items to be presented to them that evening.

Yet none more eagerly enter upon the enjoyments of life than these very persons, now so solemn and grave. But they wish the time to be suitable. The president then made to his auditors this short address:—

"Brethren of the holy order, and of our common fraternity, the ceaseless machinations of an insidious foe have compelled us to take some measures to ensure our safety. This is, as I presume you are already aware, the object of our present meeting. I cannot presume to lay down to you any class of conduct to be followed, but wish only to call your attention to the necessity of giving strict attention to the demands of good order and decorum, and not allow any differences of opinion to carry you into useless discussions. I would also take the advantage, as president of the mystic order, to insist upon prompt, active, energetic schemes. No one, who has watched the progress of events for some time, can help being persuaded that nothing but measures of this character can save us at present from the schemes of our designing enemies."

Morton ceased. For a moment a profound silence reigned over the assembly, then the Count arose, his face illumined by a dark, sarcastic smile, scarcely able, however, to conceal the discontent and anger which lurked beneath. After gazing a moment over the assembly he commenced:—

"Brethren, I presume that gratitude would dictate that the first thing that we should do would be to return thanks to the absolute ruler of the R. L. for his magnanimity towards us. I have been informed, from a trustworthy source, that our dear friend, Barnes, has laid it down as their guiding principle not to kill off the whole society, but simply to exterminate its leaders. In his amazing magnanimity he has resolved not to bring our whole association to account for their unparalleled audacity in daring to resist him, but simply to lay the sins of all upon the leaders and founders of our holy order, who are to act as scape-goats for the sins of the rest."

The Count then proceeded in a masterly, coherent manner to lay down the plans of action of which he was in favor. These were approved by the society, and adopted.

It appeared that at a "passage at-arms" between two of the patrons of the ring which was to take place in about a week, Barnes intended to kick up a general fuss, in which those whom he had marked, some six or eight in number, should be disposed of—whether they found that operation quite as agreeable and easy work as they had supposed it would be, we shall soon relate to the reader.

The business of the society had been concluded and they were about to retire, when the Count again arose and said:—

"Brethren—Another subject demands our attention before we separate. I do not feel at all disposed to depart and leave a spy and traitor in full possession of our plans who can and will divulge them to our rivals, and thus frustrate all our efforts. There sits the traitor—Jefferson Krise."

Had a cannon ball suddenly struck the apparently innocent Jefferson, he could not have bounded from his seat with greater amazement depicted upon his countenance than he did when he heard himself thus denounced as a traitor and a spy. The Count, however, sternly bade him keep his seat, and proceeded to unfold the damning proof of his arch-treachery.

All hope was now fled, and the cowardly traitor, with tears and whining supplications, eagerly, vainly besought those whom he had endeavored to betray to spare his pitiful life. The appearance of one in his circumstances, so tenacious of the life he would have deemed to others, excited within the breasts of the members of the association strong feelings of disgust, and with one voice they decided that he should meet with the death appointed by the constitution to a traitor member.

It appeared from the proof produced by the Count that he had been in communication with Barnes, and had engaged to inform him of all the proceedings of the society.

The culprit was conveyed to the judgment room, the President of the society putting on the black cap on which were wrought the dreaded insignia of the order, said, that as the prisoner had been already convicted, all that remained was to convey him to execution, after pronouncing the sentence. This he then did in that awful formula used in the case of those who have been convicted of perjury and treachery in breaking those solemn oaths by which they bind themselves to prove faithful to the association.

"Traitor," said he, addressing the trembling culprit, "once brother member, you have been found guilty of breaking those solemn oaths by which you obligated yourself when you entered our association. In accordance with the solemn duty devolving upon me as President of our mystic order I sentence you to die by the hands of the executioner in ten minutes; and for your treachery let all B. D.'s pray that the Almighty may biast your body and your soul eternally."

A solemn response from the assembled association confirmed the decision of the President, and the trembling, supplicating, cringing prisoner was led through the long, dark moss-grown corridors, but faintly illuminated by the glimmering glow of a few flickering lights, to the room whose door, when it had closed upon him, closed never more to open until his spirit had taken its flight from the body, and his cold inanimate corpse was left to rot and moulder upon the floor of the dark subterranean room. He was the third who, in the course of the progress of the association had been found guilty of violating its engagements, and neither of those preceding him found any mercy—neither could he expect any.

The deed is finished, and slowly the B. D.'s retire.

NEW YORK CLIPPER.

SATURDAY, OCTOBER 6, 1860.

ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

P. H N, Philadelphia.—1. It would be as well, perhaps, to have the CLIPPER sent direct from the office to that locality. 2 Keep us advised if you please. 3. The lady is not so afflicted. 4 Racketts is played in a court built for the purpose, with a bat something like a battledore, and a small ball. The object of the player is to keep the ball bounding against a high wall, the one allowing it to drop first being the loser. It needs to be seen, however, to be properly understood. 5. The journal you allude to is anti-republican in politics.

J. A. ALLEY, Lynn, MASS.—*Cricket.*—While at the wicket and after having made a run, the wicket keeper asked me to mark the popping crease, as it was nearly obliterated. I did so, and while in the act of moving my bat to measure the distance, I knocked off one of the bails, and on appeal, the umpire decided me out. The question is, was I fairly given out?.....No. In the first place it was not a very gentlemanly act to appeal for such an accident; and in the second place, you were not in the act of striking at the ball. Rule 18 says: "Or if in *striking* at the ball, he put down his wicket," &c.

A. M, New York.—1. The parties you speak of made a mistake. MISS GLOSSOP, daughter of the manager of the Coburgh, (now Victoria.) Theatre, London, was married to the late Mr. Gilbert-a-Becket, a police magistrate, and one of the earliest contributors to "Punch." 2 The celebrated John Braham, vocalist, was in the United States in 1844. 3. John Wilson, Scottish singer and lecturer, died in 1849.

WIDE AWAKE, London, Eng.—1. Barlow, (Wm Freestone,) ran a mile the fastest in this country. His time was four minutes and thirty-six seconds. 2 Trustee and Lady Fulton trotted twenty miles inside of one hour. 3. Ward has rowed the quickest mile in America. 4. The Harvard crew, 4 oars, rowed two miles in 10 minutes. 5. See fast time table in CLIPPER PICTORIAL.

FRANK, Alleghany.—Your dog is doubtless afflicted with the St. Vitus' dance, and to cure which, physic is not of much avail; kind nursing and mild food being the best remedy. We could not prescribe more particularly without seeing the animal, or at least knowing more of the symptoms, and peculiar stage of the disease the dog is in.

FORREST HOSE.—John Wood's challenge, contained in his communication as published in the CLIPPER of April 21, 1860, reads thus:—"To come to the point, I beg to say that I will fight any man in the United States, at any reasonable time and place, and for any reasonable amount, barring out the retired 'chief,' Thomas Hyer."

TRUE CLIPPERITE, Louisville, Ky.—1. Boxers do not take medicine or such a purpose. 2. We are not informed. 3 Exercise is the best and only medicine to take to reduce yourself in weight without reducing your strength.

G. W. R., South Carolina.—*base ball.*—Procure copies of "Beadle's Dime Base Ball Player," that will afford you all the required information. Send us stamps and your address and we will forward them to you. Four red stamps for each copy is the cost of sending them.

A CONSTANT READER, Mobile.—We have no knowledge of any such trial, and think your friend is mistaken. Will enquire further, however, and reply next week.

G. C. K., Montague.—1. Club of ten subscribers, $15 per annum. 2 Your subscription expires, with the present number. 3. Gloves will be forwarded in a day or two.

M. O'B., Rochester, N. Y.—The document came safely to the party addressed, and ere you see this you will, probably, have received an answer in full from Mr. McL.

F. S. T., Baltimore.—We had but a few copies on hand, and forwarded one of them to you, as per direction. Let us hear from you again.

SUBSCRIBER, Philadelphia.—The fastest time ever made by Flora Temple, full mile, is two minutes nineteen and three-quarter seconds —(2 19¼.)

H. K., Haverhill, Mass.—1. There is no such work now in the market. 2 We have the rules of dog fighting, price six cents per copy.

T. McN., Pleasant Valley, Ill.—Morrissey and Sayers have never been opposed to each other in the prize ring, or elsewhere.

SUBSCRIBER, Baltimore.—The Great Eastern did not make the run from port to port in eight days, and W. wins.

PORT MORRIS.—The party who had already scored six, goes out, as he held high. Jack is not scored until after high.

ABE, Cincinnati.—A bet B that a certain horse will go a mile in three minutes. The horse goes in 2 40. Who wins?.....A wins.

READY, Charleston, S. C.—The great fire in New York took place in December, 1835.

J. McD., Amesbury, Mass.—Fulton street enters Broadway *below* Barnum's Museum.

NOVICE, Atlantic City.—You should have sent a forfeit with your challenge.

C. H W., Nashville, Tenn.—The name was a ficticious one, we believe.

E. A. O., Medina, N. Y.—You forgot to enclose the dollar in yours of the 26th ult.

E. F. C., Detroit.—1. Training for what purpose? 2. Said to be about 180 lbs.

BOWERY.—We never knew it was applied to narrow places and buildings.

FRIEND, Washington.—He must be a tough one, indeed.

TARBELL, New Haven.—See our Theatrical Record.

ARMY.—The Julia is considered the faster.

LEONIDAS, Mobile.—To what address?

CLEVER BOXER.—Yes, Thomas Hyer.

BILLIARDS EXTRAORDINARY.

MONS. BERGER'S FIRST ESSAY IN PUBLIC.

On the evening of the 29th ult, a select party of gentlemen, met by invitation at the billiard palace of our champion, Mr. Phelan, to witness an exhibition of skill with the cue, by Mons. Berger, the French champion, whose arrival by the "Adriatic" was announced in last week's CLIPPER. The display took place in Mr. Phelan's private room, which was furnished with one French and one American carom table, the former being much the smallest, and very different in reference to the elasticity of the cushions, &c. Mons. Berger spoke of those on the American table as being "*magnifique.*" On making his appearance, our visitor from Paris indulged in a brief address, speaking very highly of America and Americans He then proceeded to make some of his wonderful shots, the one which seemed to take most, being the stroke he called *le masse*, made by holding the cue perpendicularly, and striking the ball on the top, which gives it a very peculiar twist. His illustrations occupied about half an hour, and at their termination, he was cheered immensely, with a tiger added, which Monsieur seemed not exactly to understand.

Messrs. Phelan and White then played a game of 500 points up, which the former won, when the party after examining the tables, and expatiating on the merits of the French man's play, (which we might add was most favorable,) they adjourned to another billiard table, on which all hands present took a hand in, at a game of pool, the accessories in the case being a supply of rarities in the way of edibles, which were (champagne) punched into the jaw by every one without even stopping to chalk their cue. After the party had stuffed their cushions to their satisfaction, Mons. Berger's name was given as a toast, which he acknowledged in French, the following being a translation:—

"Gentlemen—I should not say gentlemen, I should say friends, for the manner in which my name has been received gives me every assurance that I am among friends—you have done me the honor to associate my name with that of my friend, Mr Phelan—not simply friend, but more than brother in his generous kindness to me. I would propose, in return, not only the healths of you, my friends, here present, but that of all Americans and the prosperity of their country, which I admire. *Vive l'Amerique!*"

Mr. Phelan's name was then duly honored as the champion and exponent of American billiards. He replied in a very brief speech, which was couched in terms altogether in consonance with good taste. The corks flew then for a time, when all hands made a "straight hazard" for the door, expressing themselves highly pleased with the entertainment. Messrs. Phelan and Berger intend, we believe, to give exhibitions of their skill in the principal towns of the various States, and will start upon their tour at an early date.

THE DONCASTER MEETING AND MR. TEN BROECK'S HORSES.—For some time pending the above meeting, the great event of the same (the St. Leger) was looked upon as a match between "Thormanby" and "The Wizard;" the latter's friends protesting that the Epsom running would be reversed. Other candidates came in—among the number Mr. Ten Broeck's "Umpire," who supplanted "Horror," "Avalanche," "Buccaneer," "Rattlebone," "Stampedo," and "St. Albans," who had been severally supported at prices between 100 to 8 and 20 to 1. The result of this race, however, was that Lord Allesbury's ch. c. "St. Albans" (L. Snowden, rider) was the winner, and "Umpire" seventh. In the Fitzwilliam Stakes, Mr. Ten Broeck's "Starke" came in twelfth; in the Grand Yorkshire Handicap, the same horse came in sixth. In the race for the Stand Plate, Mr. Ten Broeck's "Pomona" had the second place. The meeting altogether is reported to have been a splendid one, although, as we have stated, many horses, except the true one, were indicated as the winners of the St. Leger, prior to the [illegible] of this great race.

NATURE'S OWN SUGGESTION.

The recent change in the weather is full of meaning. After a summer, genial and fruitful, we are admonished by skies of a deeper blue, and more convincingly by a keener atmosphere, of the change which in a few weeks hence will be consummated by what friend Merlam would call the "coldest term," and by snows and frosts as well. It is to be regretted that many thousands in our midst look upon this change with rueful countenances and sinking hearts—the result, not so much of age, as of neglect of the thousand opportunities, open to us all, of increasing our bodily strength and healthfulness. For persons coming within this category, the best prescription we can afford resolves itself into a retirement to the embraces of domestic life. When there are the pecuniary means (and it seems quite providential that in all these instances wealth goes with imbecility,) the "pelting of the pitiless storm," which is precisely the same in our time as it was in that of poor crazed King Lear, may be kept on the other side of the street door; while, all the time, muffled up in a furred gown, eating and drinking the best of things, and attended as any prince, the *complainer* of the "sudden change" in the weather may hold himself just as he pleases—inconvenienced by nature, or benefitted by accident—the first (and our word on it, he will be very captious *there,*) simply because he has not been consulted in regard to the inevitable transition from cold to heat; the second, (of which he is ever oblivious until he is forced to be sincere,) by reason of the unequivocal aids to comfort in all seasons, which his "pile" at the bankers' places within the compass of his command. But it is not with such a man as this we propose to deal in our present article. No; it is to the less luxurious, therefore the more healthy man, bodily and mentally, we desire to refer. Be sure, that to none like him will the falling of the quicksilver, as noted within the past few days, be of the smallest account. A man who gains his livelihood by the "sweat of his brow," as the saying runs, he will exchange for his homely cotton suit an equally homely attire of woolen, and go to his daily avocations with the sweet song of peace upon his lips; and so far from calling the beneficent provisions of nature into question, will meet them, not only with an obedient, but with a welcoming spirit. To us, we may say that the change in the weather, now so obvious, comes self-recommended. If we cannot have the pastimes inseparable from a warm sun, we can find their full equivalent in those demanding a higher degree of exertion. Now, then, is the time for those persons who are wedded to gymnastic exercise, and to those, as well, who seek recreation on foot or on horseback, to take the same to their utmost fill. Of all seasons belonging to the common year, no matter our locality, the finest is with us. In every breath of the vigorous wind now blowing, in every ray of the tempered sunshine, cheering us on our way, there is a life-giving vigor that gold cannot purchase. Free *to* all, it is to be hoped they will be rendered available *by* all, and that the ruddier tint upon the cheek, the lighter step, the more fully developed muscle, and altogether the enhanced physical and moral condition of millions will attest the beneficence of the natural change which sturdy brown October brings to us.

RACING ON THE FASHION COURSE.—We have had another "meeting" at the Fashion Race Course, and, like its predecessors, it proved a failure. The most important events announced on the programme turned out to be, one a one-sided affair, and the other a complete "fizzle." It is a fact worthy of note, that the "biggest racing" of these big "meetings" at the North are done on paper, instead of upon the race course. We have promises, huge and attractive, in profusion; but in very few instances have these paper bulletins been fulfilled. It is owing to a want of confidence that racing fails to meet with favor at the North; and none are to blame in the matter but those engaged in getting up these "meetings." Racing will never become popular here so long as it is presented to us as a mere "tuppenny" show—with the big events all done on paper, and unimportant ones left for the amusement of the public.

FLORA TEMPLE AGAINST TIME.—In another part of this issue will be found a report of Flora Temple's recent attempt to beat Dutchman's time in trotting three miles. She failed to accomplish the feat, contrary to our expectations, and to the prediction of thousands well posted in all matters connected with the turf. We still incline to the opinion that Flora can beat Dutchman's time when she is really intended to do so. The wager staked between the parties to the match was trifling, and perhaps sufficient persuasion was not used to induce the little mare to go at the extent of her speed. The attempt may be repeated—a larger stake may induce another match—and in accordance with the extent of the wager at issue, Flora may be driven so as to win. The betting on the late match was greatly in favor of Flora, and the turfites fell heavily when it was announced that Old Time was the winner.

TARGET EXCURSION.—We were present at the fifth annual parade of the Ray Tompkins Guard, of Tompkinsville, S. I., which took place on the 19th ult. The Guard, commanded by Capt. Wm. C Denyse, formed at the house of Abraham Seguine, and proceeded to Biddle's Grove, where they shot for thirty-eight valuable prizes, after which they marched to Tompkinsville, and received their awards at Nautilus Hall. A few appropriate remarks were made by Messrs. Ray Tompkins, O'Brien, and others. The Guard numbered seventy-five men, rank and file, and presented a very fine appearance.

AUED SCOTIA IN THE FIELD.

THE CALEDONIA CLUB AT JONES' WOOD.

SIX THOUSAND PERSONS PRESENT TO WITNESS THE SCOTTISH GAMES AS PLAYED BY SCOTCHMEN.

We promised our readers in the last number of the CLIPPER, that they should in this issue have a full report of the proceedings at Jones Wood, on the occasion of the fourth annual meeting of the Caledonia Club, which was necessarily postponed (the weather proving unfavorable) from the 20th of Sept to the 25th. We reached the ground at an early hour in the morning, and found its verdant plane and shady walks already crowded by a happy collection of lads and lassies, most of whose pleasant good natured faces, bore the indelible stamp of those who boast with honest pride of a heritage from the "Land o' Cakes," the thistle, and MacGregor. We had not minded long in the midst of this happy party, when the distant notes of the "slogan" or pipes, told us that the gallant Caledonians and their guests were near at hand. They soon after appeared and were loudly cheered by their friends, who had reached the ground in advance. The Club marched under the immediate command of Chief David McLellan, who was assisted in the discharge of his duties by Chieftains Wm. G Cumming, Wm. Masson, George Gilluly, and Clansman Charles Sanderson. Prof. John McPherson officiated as the director of the dancing, &c. &c.

Robertson's full band supplied the music (as they can too when with the Highlanders), and four able pipers filled up the intervals of time by making the hearts of those present, happy and their heels and toes light and lively. The picturesque appearance of the Chiefs in their beautiful dresses was a theme of general praise by all. The gay colors, costly mountings and the iron, masculine and manly frames upon which they hung, rendered them indeed, fit subjects for admiration. Among the many, we may mention the uniform known as the "MacKenzie's"—the same as was and is now worn by the 78th Regiment of Highlanders, who so nobly fought at Lucknow, under the command of Sir Colin Campbell. By the side of this marched a chieftain appareled in the rich uniform, celebrated as having been worn by the "BLACK WATCH," or 42d Regiment of Highlanders, whose deeds of valor upon the battle field have made the pages of English history famous. The McGregors dress shone out among the most brilliant, as does the deeds of brave "Rob Roy" in the recollection of his countrymen. The clans of McDonald, Cameron, Gordon, Stuart, and others quite as famous, were also ably and brilliantly represented; not the least of which was the full dress parade uniform worn by our own regiment, the gallant 79th, who are not only an ornament, but an honor to the citizen soldiery of our city. After a very general shaking of hands and other more substantial modes of greeting between the members of the club and their six thousand visitors, the festivities of the day were inaugurated by

THROWING THE HEAVY HAMMER, (18 lbs)—1st prize of Highland Sporan; 2d, shoe buckles and hose. George Grassock threw the hammer 69 feet, which gave him the Sporan, James Stewart threw the sledge 61 feet and thereby secured the buckles and hose. Next followed

THROWING THE LIGHT HAMMER. (15½ lbs)—1st prize, a highly ornamented china pitcher, presented by James Munroe; 2d prize, a Highland bonnet and crest. Grassock and Stewart divided these two prizes in the ratio named.

TOSSING THE CABER—Was the third feat performed. The Caber consists of a heavy bar, weighing about 70 lbs. and measuring about 16 feet in length. The first prize was a set of costume bells and ornaments; the 2d a set of shoe buckles and hose; the 3d a set of Eagle's feathers. A. M. Taylor won the first, McPherson the second and Ingles the third.

THE BROAD SWORD DANCE.—Strictly speaking, this difficult feat may be truly claimed as one of the institutions of Scotland, for we know of no other people who indulge in the performance of it. Two broad swords are laid across each other, and the dancers, to the tune of the pipes, move nimbly and cautiously through the quartered spaces. The first prize for this feat was a silver mounted skein dhue; the second, shoe buckles and hose. J. Taylor won the first, McPherson the second. Mr. W. Ingles received a set of Eagle's feathers as the third prize. This was was followed by

PUTTING THE HEAVY STONE.—In Scotland where this sport is introduced, a large heavy stone is used by those who play at the game; but in this instance a cannon ball weighing 2½ lbs., was substituted by the contestants. Andrew Henderson put the ball a distance of 26 feet 7 inches, and won the first prize, a set of costume belts and ornaments. Wm. Lyons threw it 26 feet 6¼ inches, and won the 2d prize, shoe buckles and hose. George Grassock threw it 26 feet 6 inches, and won the 3d prize (a "What is it?")

PUTTING THE LIGHT STONE (16 LBS)—The first prize, a silver medal; 2d, a costume shoulder brooch. Wm. Lyons won the first, throwing the stone 31 feet 4 inches. Stewart second best, 30 feet 4 inches. This was followed by the

SHORT RACE.—Twice around the ring or enclosure. Eight contestants put in an appearance for the prizes at stake; first, a silver mounted skein dhu; 2d, shoe buckles and hose. A gent named Crown won the first prize; and Peter Bowman the second.

THE STANDING JUMP followed; the first prize, a silver mounted skein dhu, was awarded to J. Goldie, who jumped a distance of 10 feet The second prize, a costume shoulder brooch, was won by T. Nicol, who jumped 9 feet 2 inches. The 3d prize, a Highland bonnet and crest, presented to the club by a Mr. Wm. Johnston, was won by J. Crown, who jumped 8 feet 18¼ inches.

THE RUNNING JUMP.—The first prize for this, a silver "quaigh" (cup), was won by J. Goldie, who leaped 15 feet 7 inches. The second prize, a pair of costume brogues, was awarded to T. Nicol, who leaped 14 feet 5 inches. J. Crown came within an inch of the same distance.

THE LONG RACE.—Four times around the enclosure, followed C. W. Montgomery won the first prize, a pair of richly ornamented Highland brogues. Peter Bowman came in second, and secured a costume shoulder brooch. J. Crossin was third, and won a set of eagle's feathers.

This concluded the first part of the day's performances. During an intermission the members of the club entertained their guests, many of whom were from Canada, Boston, Philadelphia, and a few fresh from "Bonnie Scotland." This pleasing repast was served up under a large canvass tent belonging to the club. The hour having expired, the names of those who wished to enter for

THE HURDLE RACE, were duly recorded, and at the word, away they started "helter skelter" over a very weak hurdle, which gave away under the weight of the first man who attempted to cross it. The 1st prize was won by J. Crown; it consisted of an illustrated copy of the History of the Highlands and Highland Clans, presented by Chief David McLellan. The second prize, a Highland Sporan, was won by J. Goldie. The 3d, a Highland Bonnet and Crest, was awarded to H. Pollock. The twelfth sport on the programme, was considered by those most interested to be the event of the day. Professor Anderson, having an eye to his show, presented the club a silver pitcher, as a prize to be contested for in dancing the Highland fling. The second prize was a silver mounted skein dhu; the 3d, a bonnet and a crest. J. A. McPherson won the pitcher, J. C. Gourley received the 2d prize, and Wm. Ingles the 3d.

THE STANDING HIGH LEAP, followed; J. Goldie leaped 4 feet 3 inches, J. Nicol 4 feet 2 inches, and A. Walker 4 feet 1 inch. The first prize for this was a Highland Sporan, the second a set of shoe buckles and hose.

THE RUNNING HIGH LEAP was the next in order. J. Goldie leaped 5 feet 1 inch, and won the first prize, a silver mounted skein dhu Albert Walker leaped 5 feet, and won a pair of costume brogues. Next on the programme came

THE SACK RACE, which was certainly very amusing. The parties who entered in this race, were placed in large sacks made of stout canvass, fastened around the neck, leaving only the head exposed. The race, of course, was but a series of hops and leaps, and woe to the man who lost his equilibrium. Once down, there was no way of getting up without assistance. The first prize, a silver mounted skein dhu, was taken by Wm Montgomery; the 2d, a pair of costume brogues, by John Law, and the 3d, a set of feathers, by Wm. Crossin.

THE HOP, STEP, AND JUMP came next. The first prize, a silver quaigh (cup) was won by Thomas Nicol, the 2d, a solid silver crest, with the arms and motto of the winner, presented by James McClellan, was won by John Goldie; the 3d, a pair of costume brogues, was awarded to Hugh Pollock.

THE WHEEL-BARROW RACE, BLINDFOLDED, concluded the day's sports, and sent the happy crowd home in high glee. Wm. Montgomery won the first prize, a silver medal.

J. Robinson was awarded the 2d, shoe buckles and hose, and D. Clelland won the 3d, a set of feathers. The pipes then sounded the ever pleasing call, "Come a' the gither." The tents were struck, the club formed in line, and marched for home, taking the 3d avenue cars at 64th street. In a party where all were more than kind, it is scarcely possible for us to return our thanks for the numerous civilities extended to us, by naming any particular gentleman. We will therefore make a wholesale job of the matter by saying: Gentlemen of the Caledonian Club, you are a perfect set of *bricks—true* Scotchmen, *one* and *all*—here is our hand. Then, now, what say ye, lads? dinna I get ouet of that thither with grace and glee?

AQUATICS.

THE ALBANY REGATTA ASSOCIATION,
WILL GIVE THEIR
SECOND ANNUAL REGATTA AT ALBANY, N. Y.,
OCTOBER 11th and 12th, 1860,
For the Championship of Albany, open to Albany Boats only, and to be rowed by residents of that city, and a
PRIZE REGATTA OPEN TO ALL COMERS.
Entrance Free. "Come one, come all."
RACES
FIRST DAY, OCTOBER 11.
1st Race at 3 o'clock, P. M, Six Oared Shell Boats, for Championship.
2d Race, Four Oared Boats. Open to all Comers. 1st Prize, $125.
2d Prize, $50.
3d Race, Double Sculls, for Championship.
SECOND DAY, OCTOBER 12.
1st Race, at 3 P. M. Six Oared Shell. Open to all comers. Prize, $100.
2d Race, Six Oared Barge Race, for Championship.
3d Race, Single Sculls. Open to all comers. 1st Prize, $75. 2d Prize, $40.
4th Race, Single Sculls, for Championship. The boats entered for 4th Race, shall start 5 minutes after the start of the 3d Race.
For further particulars address the secretary,
GEO. H. TREADWELL, President.
WM. E. ORR, Vice President.
WM. R. HILLS, Secretary.
CHAS. E. PEASE, Treasurer. 25-1t

AQUATICS IN PHILADELPHIA.

Great Match between the Esling and Cassidy.

THE CASSIDY UPSET—INTENSE EXCITEMENT.

Terrible Weather on the Delaware.

REPORTED EXPRESSLY FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER.

In our last issue we announced that a match had been made between the yachts "Lewis C. Cassidy" and "L. Theodore Esling," the race to take place on the 25th ult. Nothing transpired to interfere with the arrangements for the race, and we chronicle the event as follows:—The articles of agreement were drawn up, and signed by the backers of the respective boats; that each yacht should start from one of the Kensington wharves, go down the river, around the Tinicum buoy, up the river to Point Airy, and be governed by the rules and regulations generally adopted. Ever since the season fairly set in, considerable argument and excitement has prevailed as to the sailing qualities of these two boats. The Esling is an old boat, for a long time the champion of the Delaware, and earned for herself the title of the "Little Queen." She is emphatically a good boat, and by her multiplicity of uninterrupted successes, antecedent to the advent of the "Geo. M Hill," she has, as would naturally be supposed, gained hosts of admirers and friends, many of whom still believe and insist that she can maintain her superiority. On the other hand, the "Cassidy" is a new boat, with many improvements, and a tremendous canvass. She was constructed by a good workman. As she has performed exceedingly well on several occasions, notwithstanding the series of reverses she has experienced in a majority of the races and matches in which she has been entered, it was believed by her friends, and whispered by "knowing ones," that with a good crew she could be made to exhibit some excellent sailing qualities. Thus, things went on until they reached a culminating point, the result of which was a match of five hundred dollars between the two boats. On the day of sailing, the wind blew a perfect hurricane, giving the river the aspect of a miniature Atlantic. At ten o'clock the boats started from Hazlan's wharf, with double reefed sails and a large crew, the "Cassidy" being manned by the celebrated "Geo. M Hill" crew, Captain Nox. Both yachts got a good start, and went literally flying over the surface of the water. After an elapse of about five minutes, the "Esling" took the lead, and after briefly skimming along the Jersey shore, made a stretch for off Smith's Island. The "Cassidy" was endeavoring to follow suit, when, in addition to the tremendous gale which she was weathering, a squall struck her, and, despite the honest efforts of the crew, away she went, the next scene being the yacht upset and her crew floundering in the water, each man with a firm hold of a rope, spar, boom or sail, shouting to tug boats, batteaux and skiffs to "keep off." The accident occurred off Cooper's Point. The men made every effort, but all were unavailing, to right her up. During the time engaged in endeavoring to right her up, she was fast drifting towards Petty's Island. Fears being entertained that she would ground off the island, the tug boat, "Geo. M. Hill," rendered assistance by towing her down to Cooper's Island to about the place where she upset, where she was righted and bailed. After an arduous toil of about two hours on the part of the crew, she was once more ready to sail, and commenced a chase for the "Esling," which was some four miles ahead; ploughing along under her jib. The wind, if anything, blowed harder than at the start, and, as if to make up for her bad behavior, she scudded along at an astonishing rate. Off Horseshoe, the boats were within three miles of each other, both opposing a most violent gale. Between this point and Tinicum, the "Cassidy" exhibited, as it was allowed on all sides, the greatest speed of sailing ever witnessed on the Delaware. When within a mile of Tinicum buoy, a tremendous shower visited the scene, lasting about ten minutes. After the rain had subsided, an unwelcome calm prevailed, the surface of the water resembling the placidity of a quiet lake. This change was not appreciated by the boats crews, who were on the point of turning the buoy, which the "Esling" did at five minutes past four, and the "Cassidy" at eight minutes past four; being but three minutes behind! This extraordinary feat of sailing, on the part of the "Cassidy," was succeeded by a display of sailorship by Captain Nox, who took his boat over to the lee shore, in order to have the tide in his favor. In doing so, the "Esling" took the wind and flood tide, and gained rapidly on the "Cassidy" for some time. But it was evident that the "Cassidy" would derive much benefit from the advantage she sought, and at length this proved to be the case, for a few breaths of wind filled out her sail, and drove her beautifully by the "Esling." This occurred a half mile below Red Bank. She gained on the "Esling" a little now and then, and arrived at Point Airy at a quarter to eight, beating the "Esling" thirteen minutes. Thus terminated the most exciting race of the season. The money, at this writing, still remains in the stakeholder's hands, there being some disagreement as to which boat is entitled to it. In all probability, there will be another match between these two boats.

REGATTA AT PHILADELPHIA.—An announcement having appeared, that a grand regatta would come off on the Delaware on the 26th ult, the participants to be twenty-two feet and forty feet boats and over, was the means of attracting a large concourse of persons to Point Airy, and the wharves along the river, from opposite that point up to the Navy Yard. At the same time, several hundreds of spectators visited Gloucester, wishing to avail themselves of the opportunity of witnessing the yachts round the buoy. At one o'clock the following boats were anchored off Point Airy ready for the signal of starting:—Fifty feet yachts, "Flying Cloud," Capt. Schocklin; "Richard Vaux," Capt. Sierly. Twenty-two feet boats, "Butler" and "Flomerfelt." At five minutes past one the start took place; the "Vaux" taking a good lead. There was a fine breeze, and the vessels moved gaily down the river. The rules of the race for all the boats were, to sail from Point Airy down the river, round Horse Shoe buoy, up the river, to the Point Airy flag-boat, and repeat. The "Flying Cloud" passed the "Vaux" when off Gloucester, and reached the buoy at twenty-eight minutes past one, beating the "Vaux" one minute and two seconds. Both yachts rounded the buoy well and left it for the city, the "Cloud" arriving at the flag boat in fifty-six minutes and ten seconds from the time she started; beating the "Vaux" on the first heat about four minutes. Both rounded the flag boat in good style. Capt. Schocklin, in particular, convincing the immense crowd that he was master of the boat. In the second heat the "Cloud" passed Horse Shoe buoy; the time occupied from the city down being twenty-four minutes and thirty-six seconds; the "Vaux" occupying twenty-seven minutes and fifty seconds in running the same distance. Both boats were on the home stretch, the "Cloud" making the distance in thirty-seven minutes thirty-five seconds, and the "Vaux" forty minutes. The proprietors of the "Cloud" thus won the race, and were the recipients of the prize, which was a massive silver pitcher, the most costly article which has been contended for this season. The twenty-two feet boats made a start at twenty-two minutes past one; the "Butler" slightly leading. Both boats were reefed, as there was a strong breeze, and manned by a large crew. These boats are on about an equal footing, in connection with their sailing qualities. Numerous small bets, ranging from one dollar to fifty, were staked on the result—odds being laid, in some cases, on both boats. Both boats rounded the Horse Shoe buoy well; the "Flomerfelt" ahead. She maintained this position the entire route up the river, and passed the flag boat off Point Airy, some hundred yards in advance of the "Butler." The "Flomerfelt," in attempting to round the buoy, however, bauked dreadfully, and could not be got around in time to beat the "Butler," which, being aided by a slight addition of wind, passed the flag boat just in time to go immediately between that and the "Flomerfelt," which had managed to get under way again. This little incident excited uproarious applause. The boats passed the flag boat at twenty-three minutes before three, and again scudded down the river. The "Butler" maintained the lead until off Gloucester, where the "Flomerfelt" passed her, and rounded the Horse Shoe buoy first. The latter named yacht steadily gained upon her opponent, and reached Point Airy at seven minutes past four; leaving the "Butler" a mile on the back tack. The successful boat was presented with an elaborately carved pitcher, which was very beautiful. We understand there has been a match made between the winning boat and the Cassidy for a sum of money.

EXCITING SCULLING RACE IN PITTSBURGH.

PITTSBURGH, Sept. 27, 1860.

FRIEND QUEEN:—The banks of the Monongahela river lining the race course presented a very lively spectacle on Saturday afternoon last, an immense number of persons having there collected to view the much talked of sculling match between the boats "Moonlight" and "Sylph," manned by Jas. Hammil and Wm Campbell. Both these men are well known here, Hammil having figured conspicuously of late in matters aquatic, and Campbell being a member of the famous "Fishermen" crew, and for a long time back regarded as one of the best oarsmen ever turned out in this vicinity. By reason of the known goodness of the contestants, the race occasioned a tremendous deal of excitement among the patrons of this noble sport—the pastime above all others most conducive to health and vigor. Though Campbell—on account of his greater reputation—held that position at first, on the afternoon of the race neither could be said to have the preference over the other, the betting being even, and no odds asked of either party. When the boats made their appearance, they were warmly greeted by their friends on shore—and well did they merit it, for a handsomer couple is seldom seen together. In reference to the "Moonlight," especially, the vast assemblage—backers and all—could not repress a buzz of admiration as her nice proportions and exquisite model were noticed. She evidently possesses all the requirements necessary to make a regular "flyer," and is certainly the most beautiful little craft that ever bathed her bottom in our waters, and I question if her superior is to be found anywhere. The "Sylph" is likewise a very neat and speedy looking boat; but there appeared to be something defective in her build, as she did not answer to the call of her oarsman very readily, but seemed in some manner impeded. Campbell was much the largest man of the two, and his arms and shoulders seemed completely knotted over with muscles. Both were in excellent condition, and jubilant spirits. The betting now became spirited. Hammil having obtained the call, though still at evens. By the time the boats started some thousands of dollars were pending upon the issue. The friends of each boat were full of confidence, and bets could at any time be obtained without a second request. At length the boats arranged themselves in line in waiting for the word, Hammil having the inside position. The following are the boat's, crews, &c.:—

Moonlight—Undine Club—manned by James Hammil; uniform, blue shirt and red cap. Boat weighs 45 lbs., and is 27 feet in length.

Sylph—Atlanta Club—manned by Wm. Campbell; uniform, pink shirt, blue cap. Weighs about 50 lbs., and is 27 feet in length.

After a short delay the "go" was pronounced, and away went the boats. The Moonlight glided away like a swan, cutting out the work from the commencement, and leaving the Sylph, whose oarsman seemed to have much difficulty in getting her started, in the lurch at every stroke. Hammil, after once obtaining a slight lead, did not exert himself much, wishing to keep his wind until the finish; Campbell still labored considerably, and was evidently somewhat excited. The betting now rose to 2 to 1 in favor of Hammil, and cries of "Here's a V on Hammil!" "Here's an X on the blue shirt!" &c., were continually resounding in the ears of the surging and excited multitude. Every one seemed to be desirous of betting, and the greatest enthusiasm prevailed. These liberal offers were generally accepted by the opposing party, though they seemed less confident than at first, the ease with which Hammil took up the lead having considerably dampened their former jubilant spirits. The Moonlight kept the lead the whole way down, her oarsman reserving himself, and still increasing his lead at almost every stroke. When turning the buoy the Moonlight was about seven lengths in advance. Campbell worked manfully to close the gap, but the fates had conspired against him, and Hammil continued to gain on him; coming home, amidst deafening cheers, about ten lengths in advance, in twenty-two minutes and forty-eight seconds, which, I believe, is the fastest sculling time on record. The Sylph followed in 23:04, which was also excellent time.

It is the opinion of numerous witnesses of this contest that had the oarsman of the winning boat put on more steam on the home-stretch he could have marked down at least one minute less; when he came in he was pulling very leisurely. The oarsmanship displayed by each proved them proficients in the handling of the "spruces," and excited the admiration of the spectator. Hammil improves at every contest, and I do not believe that there is a solitary oarsman here who can vanquish him in equal boats, in a sculling race, which is evidently his *forte.* This matter, however, will no doubt soon be put to the test, as there are several others here who will no doubt wish a tilt with him. His time is "hard to beat." By-the-bye some persons accuse me of partiality to the Hammil's. This accusation is without justice; for in all that I have ever written, I have adhered to what I believed to be the truth, and a fair statement of facts, without favoring one party more than the other; and if I have at any time appeared to lean to their side particularly, it has been on account of a desire on my part to encourage merit wherever discovered, and for no other reason whatever.

The grand regatta comes off on Saturday night. The programme is well selected, and a spirited day's sport is anticipated. There are to be four races—scull, two-oared, four-oared and eight-oared. All our best oarsmen, and most of our crack boats have entered for the different prizes, and the affair attracts much attention. I will forward you an early report; and until that event transpires, adieu. ADELPH.

QUOITING.—The return match between the Ayr and Hamilton Quoiting Clubs, took place at Hamilton, C. W., on the 26th ult. The play continued for two hours and a half, and finally the Burlington Club were declared the victors, as they were in the first match, the score being as follows:

BURLINGTON CLUB.		AYR CLUB.	
Rink 1—Robinson,		Rink 1—Shepherd,	
Mason	19	Marshall.....	44
2—J. Allan,		2—Scott,	
Coots.....	46	Pringle.....	23
3—T. Allan,		3—McLachlin,	
McKinley.....	28	Buck	33
4—Templeman,		4—Wallace,	
Creig.....	32	Buck	34
5—Wilson,		5—Dolman,	
Smith	33	Gillespie.....	13
Total	158	Total	145

TWO TROTS AT FRANKLIN PARK.—On the 26th ult., two little trots came off at the above. The first was between W. Woodruff's bay mare "Fanny Drew," and Mr. Farnum's gelding "Bob Ridley"—the former to harness, the latter to wagon; mile heats—the best three in five; for $200. Bill Wood managed "Fanny," and Mr. Farnum drove his "Bob." "Fanny" won the second, fourth, and fifth heats, and consequently the race. The second race, also for $200, was between "Honest John" (to 180 lbs. wagon) and J. Bowin's "Grey Eagle" (to harness). Bill Wood drove "John," and Sam Langmead the "Eagle." The latter was victorious, winning the first, third, and fourth heats.

ROBT. HARRIOTT, son of Mickey Free, the Irish pedestrian, was to have run a race of five miles, with H. F. Dalton, of Scranton, Pa., for a purse. Mickey Free is also at Scranton, where he has been performing a number of pedestrian feats

SPARRING.

ROCHE'S BENEFIT.—As before stated, last week, for want of space, we were compelled to be exceedingly brief, and herewith is our apology. Every body knows the date, and place, yet in case there should be a stranger who will see this number, and didn't see the last, know ye, gentlemen all, that it took place at the National Varieties, on the 13th of September, 1860. Since the last similar meeting at this place, things have changed somewhat, for in place of a concert room, it has returned to its vomit, the legitimate drama, with what success we know not. We fear that spot is a little too low down for anything but benefits and concerts, and the absence of any females detracts considerably from the refreshment department, or bar. The worst feature of it is the acting, as the house cannot be hired for sparring purposes unless the actors go with it, and get their regulars as well as on any other night; we decidedly object to this amalgamation, and hope to see them in future going it on their own hook, both actors and sparrers, as not the least benefit accrues by this mixture, each being well able to stand on its own bottom. For this night, "The Keystone Elf," Irish Lion," and another piece we've forgotten, were down on the bills, which must have kept a number away, stating, as the programme did, that the sparring was to be the last of all.

The first piece was worried through amid great uneasiness, and the Elf received anything but complimentary notices every time his dirty garments were visible. "Cut it short, Cully," was heard from pit and boxes, and the only passable scene was where he and an old salt have an A. B. C fencing match—in this the boys appeared interested, and the "give it to him, Old Porpoise," echoed by the gods, ought to have stirred them up more than it did. The Irish Lion did not fare much better, and we never saw it worse performed. The ushers at this house are proverbial for politeness, and it has always been our lot to secure a good view, no matter how full it was. In our box were a gay number of manly sports, the most prominent being Johnny Green, Wait. Roche, Fiory Macarty, Pat Collins, Higgins, and five or six unknown to us. On the opposite side sat a number of horse-sharps, and a running fire was directed over there "What!! For how much? Who's to be in first? Where will you have his head? Neck and neck! The What-can-it-be wins by half a head!" and other pointed sentences fell thick and fast, with no chance to retaliate, and no doubt they would have stood the drinks to have had the wits "stow it" an hour before they did.

Right glad were the friends of Roche when the curtain rose for the Crib scene, and they showed it by loud hurrahs and boot music. On the stage were Tom and Billy Walsh, two young and promising office-holders; Tom Jennings, of New Orleans; the veteran Tom Chaffers, Roche's trainer, as quiet as a hair pin, watching every motion of his protege with eager and distended eye; Captain Jack Fagan, the Warbler, and Falstaff himself, in the form of Izzy Lazarus, whose weight is 315 pounds. Izzy is now 52 years old, and did all his fighting at 136 pounds. "Old Tovee," of course, officiated, by giving as an eye-opener—

Abraham and Phillips.—These two Israelites are said to be pupil's of Sam Moss, *alias* Young Dutch Sam, a relative of the old English fighter of that name. Phillips has a trifling resemblance in style to Samivel, yet hardly enough to reflect any credit on his accomplished teacher; but Abraham has a style of his own, which kept Phil from too much familiarity with his golden top-knot. In the first few attempts the short Jew was quite active, and sought after the anctioneer's ribs with great energy, leaving signs that he'd been in those parts. Abraham, not wishing to take him to his bosom, plugged him on the ophicleide every chance he got—and they were often enough—until it wore a bricklike aspect, and was almost light enough to go to bed by: Phillips all the time thinking he was doing "finely." Next time we go through the Bowery, we must patronise the auctioneer, out of regard for the manner in which he laced Phillips. "Going, going, gone!"

Tuohey and Geoghegan.—Howly Janus! what a name to go to bed with, to be sure! We thought all along that ink enough was wasted before, but as he finds fault that his name has never been spelt right yet, a visit to his store in East Fourteenth street was resolved on, and there in green and gold (where was seen a Milesian's sign that didn't have these two colors?) was found the magic words: O. Geogheghan! (Here, as in theatres, to do the subject justice, a flourish of trumpets should peal forth.) Henceforth let it be so, that it's a deal easier to write it than to pronounce it. "Deek the cove," said a flash sport, as Owney plastered Whitey's fair features all over with his glove—and deek him we did, with considerable surprise, too, for it was something unusual to see him get the lead on such a stunner as Ed. Tuohey. However, it was only a game after all, to get O'G. started, knowing how slow he is to lead, and once the ice broken, he had things pretty sweet, coaxing Owney near him, then jobbing him on the snout with a will—getting in and out, feinting and dodging, and grinning like a Japanese. Owney wasn't much behindhand, either, only he grunted over it, and smacked his lips more. Every one noticed a similarity between Kelley and his novice, especially in holding down the head when about hitting—a bad habit, it is true, though easily cured by a simple dose of upper cuts. For a wonder, in the clinch Owney never attempted to wrestle, and deserves a good word for that. He is said to be doing a fine business at his hotel.

Tom Fox and Jack Lazarus.—It was conceded that Johnny had much the best of Tom by so frequently smacking him on the muzzle with a left-hander, yet, by Tom's friends the general impression seemed to be that he didn't exert himself, and wished Johnny to do all the fighting, so as to set him up higher in the estimation of his friends. Seeing Johnny handle him so well so soon after his fight with Donnelly, no doubt had the desired effect. Fox looks all in a heap when in attitude, bobbing his head, and shrugging his shoulders in a very ungainly manner, and with any one active on the legs, and a good sparrer, he doesn't make much of a show—it's in fighting where he is the best.

Milage Cornell and Jerry Conklin.—Had not some rum codgers been for poking fun at this popular *attache* for many years of the National Theatre, Jerry wouldn't have napped half such a lambasting as he did. There is always a little chaffing going on at benefits, and of course there must be here; this time, however, it didn't exactly take Milage while he was in the humor, and for one sport giving the office for Jerry to "muss his hair," the said Jerry received two swivel loaded blows from both hands that made him look quite serious; for another suggestion about water-melons, two more, and for the privilege of lifting his left foot, four. All these blows were put in so rapidly as not to give his man time to collect himself before another rail-splitter went home, Milage after each blow peering into Jerry's face, as Sayers did with Benicia, to see if he'd damaged him any. In justice to Conklin, we must say that he's been unwell for some months, and the wonder is that he appeared at all under these circumstances.

Hen Winkle and Hughy McLain.—Ha! ha! it's you, is it, Hughy—the conqueror of the wood chucker a year or two back! Well, if McLain ain't got the look of a fighter we should like to know who has. And Hen, too, who would be picked up for a flat most any where, if he were unknown, how seldom he makes his appearance nowadays! This, however, made up for a year's leave of absence, and more determination between two men is seldom seen in the boxing room. While Hughy got home some queerly delivered right handers, Hen steadied with such straight counters, that it was two steps backward for one forward each time they met. Hughy's blows were stingers, and caused Hen's oil factory to blush with shame, while Hen's blows hardly seemed to make an impression on his sheet-iron Sullivan like head-piece. McLain was first to retire, and loud cheering showed they were appreciated.

Tom Mack and Dublin Mike.—Neither man performed so well as formerly, a clumsiness being observed whenever they got near, and the wind-mill evolutions of their arms, when there was not the least occasion for it, astonished rather than instructed. Change about, gents, for sparring together so often detracts from your merits.

Harry Lazarus and Johnny Monaghan.—We've seen Harry spar quite a number of times in our day, but never before was he so completely bested at every point as with the steady-going little Monaghan. Johnny must have felt good this night, and the comic leer of his eye showed mischief was intended some time or other; to look at him, the question as to whether he was asleep or no would be the first thing to suggest itself; but never trust to appearances, honey, for they are mighty deceitful, as the sequel will show. Harry's making out so well with Dan Kerrigan, by his astonishing quickness and activity, showed he probably expected a pretty easy thing here, and immediately was for leading and dashing away from the start, totally regardless of expense; with these ideas, after a little fiddling, he let drive his left duke at Johnny's dial, and got countered handsomely; this was tried again, and with similar results, for Monaghan wasn't to be had without retaliation; Harry, getting warmed up, rushes in hot headed, and receives a pile driver that fetched the home brewed in a twinkling, amid great cheering for Johnny; being confused, he again makes for Johnny, and gets stabbed as before—About twenty minutes were taken up by this staving glove fight, and as the battle progressed, Harry, from too much paunch, got weaker and weaker, getting floored twice, and at the latter end being scarce able to keep his legs—at every fresh pop, more of the Cochineal burst forth, and at each new supply the audience hollered like lunatics, and what was most remarkable, not a cheer greeted Harry at the close, while Monaghan got three cheers and a rousing hi-a-a-r. Now, when Monaghan has his health, though he does look sleepy, there's no man less than himself that can make their mark out of him, and as for backing him down, you might as well whistle jigs to tombstones," and expect them to dance. *Vive la* Monaghan! and next time we call on Kit Barnes, we intend to present Johnny with our hat.

Alf Walker and Johnny Roche.—A deal of time was wasted after Old Bill had announced that Tom Jennings took a benefit on Wednesday, the 19th, by frequent calls for that worthy. "Show him up," "tote him out, so that we can take a look at him," "set to, now," and every other kind of democratic greetings, until a tall, sandy haired, long-faced, close shaven, country-looking gent stepped forth, stating, with a slight Hibernian accent, that he should be happy to have them come to his benefit, and was thankful for the reception at their hands. Then another Babel scene ensued, when Ned Wilson, of the Woodbine, Weehawken, seized Tom by the coat collar, half jerked him to the footlights again, took off his tile, and after one or two attempts, said that he would back Tom Jennings against Ed Price for $1000, "or any other man" on the same terms, *bar none!* (with emphasis). All this time the men were stripped and waiting to commence, and with considerable less things were got ship shape again, and a prospect of the windup. Alf Walker, the recent arrived feather-weight, is celebrated for his easy conquest over Joe Hooles, the Spider. His weight was 116 lbs., and he commenced his career by beating Darby for a tenner in 48 rounds and 83 minutes, May 28, 1850; received two forfeits from Jem Trainor in 1851; fought Jack Hicks in 1852 for £25 a side, 95 rounds in 165 minutes, ending in a draw; beat Joe Hooles for £100 in 9 rounds and 16¼ minutes, April 11, 1854; and was beat in 7 rounds and 20 minutes, for £50 a side, by Bill Gilham, March 9, 1859. Roche defeated Tim Brown in Charleston, but in his numerous turn-ups as Sheriff in the Fourth Ward has proved himself the best man of his size in those parts.

They made a masterly display, and Johnny's careful style proved it next to impossible to get on by the ordinary method, which Alf soon perceiving, commenced some dildos, and by a cunning feint, propped in his left, and ducked under Johnny's right arm, coming up with a grin; this he repeated again thrice, and in close quarters he excelled his benefit night's performance by a long shake, a good-natured smile lighting up his mug the whole time. As a careful, handsome sparrer, Roche always stood very high, but to our eye he seems to be getting slower than formerly. Johnny had hosts of friends, and they let strangers know it by whispering quite audibly, "Go in, Johnny!" but he proved himself too much of a gentleman to take advantage of a stranger. With this set to, the exhibition closed.

DENNY HORRIGAN'S BENEFIT.—A poorer house could hardly be collected together for a similar purpose than at 22 White street, on Thursday evening last. The why and the wherefore is entirely beyond our humble comprehension, for a person utterly unknown to the admirers of a boiling match could not possibly have fared worse than the sick pugilist from the West. Perhaps all his former friends have got scattered about since he was here last, and if so, New York is not the best place to get along in, for many a clever boxer without means and unable to get employment, is wandering about without knowing where he will get his next meal or lodging. Unless a man "makes hay while the sun shines," or stows a little away for a rainy day, we may look for a continuance of misfortunes to the poor boxer. See in the old country, for instance: why, three-fourths of the best men in England have died in wretchedness and poverty, as Broome, Hannan, Hayes, and the Spider, while Ned Donnelly is fast going the way of all flesh, in a public hospital. Those who profited by having an eye to the future and old age, by starting in business and tending to it properly, are now reaping the harvest, surrounded by hosts of friends, they themselves being the magnet or centre of attraction. We know well enough the temptations to which they are exposed from being a great deal in their company, and the difficulty in resisting temptation, but where such an one has the manliness to oppose nightly orgies, taking everything in moderation, that man is looked up to with respect by all classes, and none more so than his own profession. If after two or three successful fights, instead of wasting to get licked, (for every body gets his match some time or other, you know,) the victor opens a sporting hostelrie in a good location, our citizens are sure to patronize him so long as he conducts himself in a gentlemanly manner, and we need only mention William Hastings and William Clarke, out of two dozen others, as proof positive of this fact.

Denny commenced his career by beating Baker, for a tenner, in 96 rounds, and 2 hours and 35 minutes, at Purfleet, Jan. 21, 1851, his weight being only 98 pounds; he then made a draw with Pat Riley, after fighting 54 rounds in 83 minutes, Nov. 16, in the same year; Bob Chapman was the next man to strike his flag to Denny, which event took place June 1, 1852, occupying 64 rounds, and the time, 120 minutes. Tom Mose also got his mutton cooked in 1 hour and 25 minutes, and 73 rounds, June 7, 1853, all three taking place at Long Reach; next time Mose was more successful, for he finished Denny in 106 minutes, and 83 rounds, for a "pony," at Woolwich, April 17, 1855; soon after this he came to this country, and his battles with Harry Lazarus and Bill Fagan are too well known to demand a search for all the details.

The scanty house will not warrant a lengthened report, and if he was able to clear expenses, it's a mystery to us how he did so. Were it not that Bill Butler, Old Jack Adams, Brummagem Bill, Con Foley, and a few others, were present, we should have felt like a cat in a strange garret, and as it was, we had some considerable difficulty in keeping our daylights open, such was the dullness and monotony of the sports. It is true Mi-ther Hussey did say a thing or two, in order to display his "elegant brogue," which made a little fun amongst his own friends; but as Harry Jennings wouldn't fetch up the bear to set to with him, (at his own request,) Hussey didn't spread himself till he got outside and "up the street a piece," when he gave a real impersonation of the Irishman at Donnybrook Fair, by throwing his arms and legs about loose in the vicinity of his friends' shins and "sauce pans." "Behave yourself, Hussey, behave yourself!"

Tovee was on hand, as a matter of course, and among others matched the two Reeves boys for a starter. Hill and Grady were next in importance, and had a good old fashioned rough mill for boys, giving general satisfaction. Dutch Sam and Johnny Lazarus, who are up for a benefit at the Art Union, on Tuesday of this week, gave an exceedingly clever walk around with no best to it, for they're both A 1.

Fitzpatrick, of Providence and Harry Clarke, brother to William of Laurens street, recently arrived here and his first public turn out. No sooner had Fitz's head become visible than an old sport, looking very much like Pet-Morris sung out, "come back, Fitz," amid some laughing, and we'll bet a package of Gayetty that the above mentioned sport carefully reads the fighting news of the CLIPPER the very first thing, without waiting to glance at the "outside forms." This is a square bet, mind you, and if we aint right, send along your "fee," so that we can forward the medicated. Harry is a big acquisition to the sparring fraternity, and the way he got home on big Fitz for the first few rounds must never be mentioned in Providence, or, may be, the Professor might alter his mind about that match. Harry was so leary in feinting and gliding in and out, that Fitz didn't think it safe to offer a lead, thus leaving the smaller man by three or four inches to commence the attack. Nothing daunted, though, he kept dashing his left at Fitz's canister, stopped well the intended counters and sent in some good cross-counters. Fitz was quite astonished, and laid a snare by fiddling round until he cornered Harry, when rippety bang went both hands in Flora Temple style, and he finished by putting on the hug and crook, and struggling for the fall. Harry, however, very properly, refused to give him that privilege by coolly disentangling himself and walking to his corner. Toward the latter part, Fitz was beginning to show off best on account of Harry getting winded, and the mimic battle ended by request, considering the difference in height and weight. Harry Clarke proved himself a "stunner," and one likely to become a great favorite hereaway. He is to be found at his brother's house, 189 Laurens street, thus making a capital team to go in double harness. "Have you seen Harry?" is the standard query among the sports.

Jack Murphy and Barney the Baron next pitched at it, the natural abilities of the little Murphy giving him more liberty with the big Murphy than was agreeable. Barney, always anxious for work, couldn't stay idle, and the consequence was, he let out many a time when Jack wasn't around, a few upper-cuts to somebody or other, but not at Jack, that's certain, for like the shifty boxer, whose name he is known by, Bill Hayes, he was all over at once, getting lots of good left-handers foul of the plumber's trumpet, and laughing all the time.

Drumgoole and Ed McGonigal, of Brooklyn, was one sided, Drum leading off every pop, and always reaching the target, but springing yards away when Ed wanted his presence most. Drumgoole is up for a benefit on Wednesday of this week at 22 White street, and a roaring time is expected, as he has hosts of friends all over the city. Hurrah for Drum and 22d Ward, and we hope, like Teddy Reagan, he may be able to save a guinea now and then.

Denny Horrigan and Harry Lazarus wound up the sports of the evening. The pale cheeks of Denny in contrast with the rosy title page of Harry's, told the tale plainer than any description we could give, and as he stood while Tovee was regretting the miserable turn-out for a worthy sick man's benefit, a look of sympathy rested on every brow, and it only needed a gentle hint, unpleasant as the job might have been, to fetch an addition of a few dollars more to the shameful account the sparring public gave of themselves. In consequence of Denny's being so "poorly," Harry didn't put on the steam with a full head, but made as nice a bit of light hitting and stopping as has been seen in some time, for though he is sick, as Dan Bryant would say, "it comes so easy." We should heartily like to see Denny engaged as barman in some sporting house, and if keepers of those popular resorts knew the acquisition a well known boxer is behind the bar, in place of a man remarkable for nothing at all, they would all be provided in this way.

HARRY LAZARUS and YOUNG DUTCH SAM will take a joint benefit on Tuesday evening, Oct. 2d, at the Art Union Concert Saloon, No. 497 Broadway. In addition to the company of the "Art Union," all the first-class boxers now in New York will lend their assistance on the occasion. Tom Jennings and John Wood will show together, also Izzy Lazarus and Bob Smith. Harry Lazarus and Young Dutch Sam will appear in the wind-up. Tickets 25 cents. Reserved seats 50 cents.

SPARRING IN BROADWAY.—Aaron Jones has taken a room in the building 809 Broadway, in which he intends giving sparring lessons to gentlemen, at reasonable terms. The room is eligibly located, and we doubt not that Jones' reputation as a boxer will secure him lots of patronage.

YOUNG DRUMGOOLE announces himself up for a benefit, to come off at Kerrigan's Hall, 22 White street, on Wednesday, 31 inst. Jack Murphy will set to with the beneficiare in the wind-up of the sports of the evening. Tickets 25 cents.

CON QUINN is stopping in Lowell, Mass., with Professor Leavitt. They intend to start out on a sparring tour through New Hampshire.

FIGZIE'S BENEFIT.—Report crowded out.

THE RING.

WM. CLARK'S SALOON, 189 Laurens street, New York. Ales, wines, liquors, segars, and refreshments. All the Sporting News of the day to be learned here, where files of the CLIPPER, and other sporting papers are kept. Here also may be seen numberless portraits of English and American pugilists, including Tom Sayers, John C. Heenan, Johnny Walker, Charley Lynch, Tom Paddock, Bob Brettle, Ben Caunt, Harry Broome, Bob Travis, Nat Langham, Thompson of California, Dutch Sam, Dick Cain, Jimmy Massey, and other celebrities of the P. R. A room and other facilities are also at all times in readiness for giving lessons in sparring under the supervision of the proprietor. Drop in, and take a peep. 3-5*

THE FALSTAFF.—IZZY LAZARUS, Proprietor, No. 141 Chatham street, next door to National Theatre. His two sons, Harry and John, always at home to give lessons in the Art of Self Defence. The best of Ales, Wines, Liquors, and Segars, constantly on hand. 35-tf

JAMES MASSEY, (late of London,) No 282½ Bowery, near Houston street, New York. Foreign and domestic newspapers taken regularly. FREE and EASY every Monday and Saturday evenings. 39-tf

LIVES AND BATTLES OF HEENAN AND SAYERS, price 25 cents. Copies mailed by us on receipt of price. 48-tf

FIGHTS FOR THE CHAMPIONSHIP OF ENGLAND.—Copies sent from the CLIPPER office, on receipt of price, 25 cts. 48 tf

HEENAN'S COLORS.—We have few more of Heenan's colors, under which he fought the great "International Fight," which may be had for five dollars each.

PHOTOGRAPHS OF HEENAN.—A few copies of an excellent photographic likeness of the champion, may be had by addressing the CLIPPER office; price $1 50.

ALF. WALKER, the feather weight, from London, respectfully informs gentlemen that he gives lessons in the noble art of self defence at his Billiard Saloon, 604 Grand street, near Williamsburg Ferry, at any hour of the day. Gloves, Dumb Bells, &c., provided. Every convenience and the strictest privacy observed. Gentlemen attended at their own residence if preferred. Wines, Sprits, Ales, &c., of the best quality. 25 1.*

GONE UP.—Andy Gildew and John Turner have been sentenced to State Prison for one year, by a Boston Court, for engaging in a prize fight on one of the numerous islands in Boston Harbor, August 6th.

BILLY DONNELLY REPLIED TO.—Johnny Lazarus called at our office on the 29th ult., and desired us to state, that he would fight Billy Donnelly on the conditions stated, to weigh at 8 o'clock on *the morning of the day before fighting*; or he would prefer matching himself against Donnelly at catch weight give the odds of $1000 to $800, or $500 to $400. If this does not suit, Donnelly need give himself no further trouble in reference to the matter.

THE MATCH BETWEEN MCGLADE AND ROCHE.—The stakeholder in this match has received a formal demand from the former for the total amount of the stakes pending the result of the match. He bases his claim upon the fact that Roche failed to weigh at the time and place agreed upon, while he, McGlade, *did* appear and weigh, as per articles of agreement, and that he was under the stipulated weight. He further says that Roche's bond does not make it imperative upon him not to leave the State to weigh, whatever it may confine him to regarding leaving the State to *fight*. McGlade's claim, and the grounds upon which said claim is made, have been submitted to Roche, who says that his bond is equally binding both as regards weighing and fighting, or being in any manner implicated in a match to fight. He has promised to put in the bond as a reply, together with his own statement. When these shall have been received, the whole matter will receive the earliest attention possible, and a decision will be rendered as soon as practicable thereafter. In addition to McGlade's formal demand for the stakes, he has submitted to us a statement, giving a precedent for our consideration, in which a pugilist, who was arrested at the instigation of his father, and failed to fulfil the condition of the match, was declared to have forfeited the battle money. In reply to this, Roche refers us to a case, wherein a party failed to appear in the ring, as previously agreed upon, having been arrested, not through any instrumentality on his part. The stakeholder, upon hearing all the facts, decided that the men should meet at the expiration of the time for which the one party had been held to bail, etc. As we said before, all these facts will receive due consideration, and legal advice will be sought regard ng the true intent and meaning of Roche's bond. This, of course, will consume some little time, but a decision will be published just as soon as the case can be fairly sifted.

AARON JONES AND TOM JENNINGS.—From present appearances, we argue that a match is likely to be "on" between these men at an early day. An invitation for a "meet" was sent to Jones (the Unknown), to meet Jennings at noon on Monday the 1st inst., but business prevented his being able to do so at the precise hour, although he was on the spot a half an hour previously, when he left word that he would be prepared to meet Jennings on Friday the 5th inst., at 3 P. M., to make the final arrangements for a match. To this Jennings has acceded, so that, should nothing intervene in the mean time, we may set down a meeting between them in the P. R. as among the events "to be." Both men are apparently eager for the fray. We hope that on Friday both parties will have their minds made up in reference to the various conditions to be discussed, and not have too many friends accompanying them, so as to cause a babel of words, and prevent an amicable arrangement of affairs.

BALL PLAY.

MATCHES TO COME.

OCT. 3.—Mohawk vs Perseverance, on Fifth avenue and Bergen streets, Brooklyn.
4.—Eckford vs Empire, at Greenpoint.
6.—Pennsylvania vs Equity, Ridge and Columbia av., B'klyn.
8.—Atlantic vs Liberty of New Brunswick, at Bedford.
8.—Eagle vs New York, Cricket and Base Ball, on the ground of the New York Club, Hoboken.
10.—Eureka, of Newark, vs Enterprise, of Bedford, return at Bedford.
11.—Eckford vs Metropolitan at Greenpoint.
15.—Eckford vs Atlantic, at Bedford.
29.—Gotham vs Active of Albany, at Hoboken.

HENRY ECKFORD VS HARLEM.—The first contest between these clubs, the former an offshoot of the famous Eckford club of Greenpoint, and the latter a first class club of New York, took place at Greenpoint, on the 28th inst., the result being a victory for the New Yorkers, after a well contested game, the score at the close being 13 to 11, the Eckfords being in the minority. Some capital fielding was shown on both sides, and occasionally the batting was very good, but the high wind was against the batting, and as the fielding, as far as throwing to bases was concerned. A peculiar occurrence took place during the game, in the 7th innings. Holt, of the Eckfords, was at the bat, Farrell being on the 1st base, when the former struck a high ball to left field and ran to his 1st base; the high wind prevailing, however, caused the ball to fall outside the line of the base, and the umpire called "foul;" the call was not heard, and Farrell ran home, while Holt got to his 3d base. The ball was at once passed to the pitcher, and he passed it to third base just as Farrell got home, and judgment was asked, the umpire replying that there was no one out; the ball was then passed by the pitcher to 2d base, and again judgment was asked, when the umpire stated that the ball being foul the striker must return to the bat and could not be put out on the bases, and that Farrell must return to the 1st base, whereupon Farrell immediately ran for the 1st base, the pitcher sending the ball to the same position, but it was missed by the baseman, and so the matter ended. The error committed by the Harlems was in not again sending the ball to the 1st base from the pitcher's hands, and asking for judgment on Farrell returning to the base; had they done so, the umpire must have decided him out, as he did not return to his base according to the rules, for he ran from home to the first base instead of returning by the route he had come, namely, 3d and 2d bases. Rule 16 expressly states that in cases of foul balls "players running bases shall return to them"—that is, retrace their steps. The confusion consequent upon the occurrence of this play doubtless led the Harlems to forget their right course of action, for Farrell could easily have been put out. This error led to the Eckfords adding 5 runs to their score, which gave them the lead; but the Harlems, by good batting in their last innings, assisted by loose fielding on the part of their opponents, managed to score 5 runs, and that gave them the game. On the part of the Harlems, Bells' fine play at 3d base, Liscomb's at centre field, Marsh's at 1st base, and McKellar's play behind as catcher, is worthy of special notice; and the Eckfords one and all played with great spirit in the field. Holt, Uzell, Dr. Bell, and Tooker, especially distinguished themselves by their fine fielding and also good batting in their 7th and 8th innings. Mr. Sniffen acquitted himself very creditably as umpire, giving his decisions promptly and impartially. The match was a very interesting one, and one of the best played games ever seen on the grounds. The score is as follows:

BATTING.

HENRY ECKFORD.			HARLEM.		
NAMES.	H.	L. RUNS.	NAMES.	H.	L. RUNS.
Holt, catcher	3	2	McKellar, catcher	2	2
Bell, pitcher	3	2	Liscomb, centre field	2	2
Snow, centre field	5	0	Hughes, 2d base	2	3
Kiersey, left field	4	0	Eells, 3d base	3	1
McGrath, 1st base	4	1	Marsh, 1st base	4	1
Wheeler, 3d base	1	3	Colman, left field	3	2
Uzell, 2d base	4	0	Thompson, pitcher	5	0
Tooker, short stop	0	2	Hansen, short stop	3	1
Farrell, right field	3	1	Howard, right field	3	1
Total	11		Total	13	

RUNS MADE IN EACH INNINGS.

	1st	2d	3d	4th	5th	6th	7th	8th	9th	
Henry Eckford	1	0	1	0	1	0	5	2	1	—11
Harlem	0	0	4	1	0	0	2	1	5	—13

FIELDING.

	Fly.	B'nd.	Base.		Fly.	B'nd.	Base.
Holt	3	4	1	McKellar	0	5	0
Bell	0	1	0	Liscomb	2	2	1
Snow	1	1	0	Hughes	0	0	0
Kiersey	0	0	0	Eells	0	4	0
McGrath	0	1	3	Marsh	1	0	8
Wheeler	0	0	1	Colman	0	0	0
Uzell	3	1	0	Thompson	0	3	0
Tooker	1	5	0	Hansen	1	0	0
Farrell	0	0	0	Howard	0	0	0
Total	8	13	5	Total	4	14	9

HOW PUT OUT.

	Fly.	Bound.	1st Base.	2d Base.	3d Base.	Foul.		Fly.	Bound.	1st Base.	2d Base.	3d Base.	Foul.
Holt	1	0	1	0	0	0	McKellar	1	0	0	0	0	1
Bell	1	0	1	0	0	1	Liscomb	1	0	1	0	0	1
Snow	0	1	2	0	0	2	Hughes	1	0	0	0	0	1
Kiersey	0	4	0	0	0	0	Eells	1	1	0	0	0	1
McGrath	1	0	3	0	0	0	Marsh	1	2	0	0	0	0
Wheeler	1	0	0	0	0	0	Coleman	0	0	1	0	1	1
Uzell	0	1	0	1	0	2	Thompson	0	3	1	0	0	1
Tooker	0	0	0	0	0	0	Hansen	0	1	0	0	0	1
Farrell	0	1	1	0	0	1	Howard	0	1	1	0	0	1
Total	4	8	8	1	0	6	Total	4	9	3	0	1	8

Passed balls on which bases were run—Holt 1, McKellar 5, Liscomb 4.
Catches missed on the fly—Tooker 1, Hansen 1.
Catches missed on the bound—Wheeler 1, Bell 1, McKellar 1, Eells 2, Coleman 1.
Put out at home base—Marsh by Holt.
Time of game—Two hours and thirty minutes.
Umpire—C Sniffen, of the Atlantic Club.
Scorers—For Henry Eckford, T. C. Freeborn; for Harlem, W. Higgins.

INTERESTING MATCH IN PHILADELPHIA,

BETWEEN THE

EXCELSIOR, OF BROOKLYN, and NINE PHILADELPHIANS.

Two events have transpired in Philadelphia this season, which have greatly astonished the peaceable citizens of that city. The first was the display of military tactics by the Chicago Zouaves, and the second, the excellent exhibition of the national game of base ball, by the Excelsior of Brooklyn. The club arrived from Baltimore about 10 o'clock Sunday evening, 23d ult., and took up quarters at the Continental Hotel. It was announced in the city journals that the champion base ball club of the United States would, on Monday afternoon, 24th inst., at Camac's Woods, contest with nine picked Philadelphians, and about two thousand gratuitous cards of admission were distributed to the base ball clubs of the city, and their friends. The day was fair, and at half past one o'clock the ground was well filled with spectators. The play commenced at two o'clock. The following are the names of the gentlemen of each side:—

EXCELSIOR.	PHILADELPHIANS.
Creighton.....Pitcher	Stevens, of the Equity...Pitcher
Leggett.....Catcher	Fisler, " ...Catcher
Reynolds.....Short Stop	Kuen, of the Olympic..Short Stop
Pearsall.....1st Base	Eakin, of the Hamilton..1st Base
Brainard.....2d Base	West, " ...2d Base
Whiting.....3d Base	Berkenstock of Athletic..3d Base
Russell.....Left Field	Richards, of Olympic..Left Field
Polhemus.....Centre Field	Moore, of Athletic...Centre Field
Flanley.....Right Field	Smith, of Winona....Right Field

Umpire—J. B. Bache, of the Excelsior Club.

It must be borne in mind that the game of base ball is not an institution of long standing in Philadelphia, and also that the gentlemen composing the Philadelphia nine, having no practice, were unacquainted with each other's style of playing. But, notwithstanding, their playing was very fine, even in comparison with the superb play of the Excelsiors. It is true, as will be seen below, that they made but a few runs; but, by their careful manner of working, in conjunction with their excellent fielding, they prevented their opponents from "running when they were pleased to." As the play progressed, it became intensely interesting. The grand style of the Excelsiors' pitching, catching, running and batting was vociferously applauded by the enthusiastic and admiring spectators, as was also the improvement shown in the play of the Philadelphians, who were rather timid, at first, in the presence of their redoutable antagonists. It is unnecessary to eulogize the science displayed by Messrs. Leggett, Creighton, Pearsall, (who was a little careless, however, and the "Satan" of the club,) Flanley, and Reynolds, on the part of the Excelsiors, as their name is fame, and cherished and spoke lated by all who have had an opportunity of witnessing their skill. But a few remarks in behalf of the comporting nine are deemed expedient. Great credit is due them for their undaunting courage and determination to do their best. Col. Moore made some splendid catches, as he captured some very forcible balls; he was enthusiastically cheered on several occasions, by the spectators and members of the Brooklyn club. Mr. Richards also was greeted with rounds of applause for the easy manner in which he terminated the course of the leather messenger, although they were not so forcibly accelerated as those which Col. Moore had to contend with. Stevens, pitcher, did well in every respect. Eakin was at home, too, on the first base, but not so formidable as he is generally considered. Fisher did tolerably well as catcher, after the fourth innings. Berkenstock would have made some good points had it not been for the wild deliverance of Fisher. The other gentlemen did as well as they could, of course, but did not show to such advantage as those above named. Take it all in all, their play was admirable, and reflected great credit on the association of Philadelphia. Mr. J. B. Bache, (umpire,) an unostentatious young gentleman, and a member of the Excelsior, was highly complimented for his admirable and satisfactory decisions. The following is the score—

BATTING.

EXCELSIOR.			PHILADELPHIA.		
NAMES.	H.	L. RUNS.	NAMES.	H.	L. RUNS.
Pearsall, 1st base	3	3	Moore, centre field	2	1
Russell, left field	3	2	Stevens, pitcher	3	1
Brainard, 2d base	4	0	Smith, right field	2	1
Reynolds, short stop	4	1	Eakin, 1st base	2	0
Whiting, 3d base	1	3	Kuen, short stop	3	0
Creighton, pitcher	4	1	Fisher, catcher	4	0
Flanley, right field	3	2	Berkenstock, 3d base	4	0
Polhemus, centre field	3	1	West, 2d base	4	0
Leggett, catcher	2	2	Richards, left field	3	1
Total	15		Total	13	4

RUNS MADE IN EACH INNINGS.

	1st	2d	3d	4th	5th	6th	7th	8th	9th	
Philadelphia	0	0	1	0	0	1	0	2	0	—4
Excelsior	3	0	2	3	1	2	4	0	0	—15

FIELDING.

	Fly.	B'nd.	Base.		Fly.	B'nd.	Base.
Pearsall	1	1	7	Moore	3	1	0
Russell	0	1	0	Stevens	0	0	0
Brainard	2	0	0	Smith	0	0	0
Reynolds	0	0	0	Eakin	0	0	6
Whiting	0	0	0	Kuen	0	1	0
Creighton	0	0	0	Fisher	2	5	0
Flanley	2	0	0	Berkenstock	1	0	0
Polhemus	0	0	0	West	0	0	0
Leggett	4	5	0	Richards	0	1	0
Total	9	7	7	Total	12	8	6

HOW PUT OUT.

	Fly.	Bound.	1st Base.	2d Base.	3d Base.	Foul.		Fly.	Bound.	1st Base.	2d Base.	3d Base.	Foul.
Pearsall	1	0	1	0	0	1	Moore	1	0	0	0	0	1
Russell	1	1	0	0	0	1	Stevens	3	0	0	0	0	0
Brainard	3	1	0	0	0	1	Smith	0	1	0	0	0	1
Reynolds	2	0	1	0	0	1	Eakin	0	1	1	0	0	0
Whiting	0	0

NEW YORK CLIPPER.

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Advertisements, 12 cents per line for each and every insertion.

Day of publication, Wednesday of each week.

FRANK QUEEN, PROPRIETOR,
No. 29 Ann street, New York.

NEW YORK CLIPPER.

SATURDAY, OCTOBER 6, 1860.

NOTICE TO SUBSCRIBERS.—Subscribers receiving their papers, in colored wrappers, will please understand that their terms of subscription have expired.

A GYMNASIUM FOR FEMALES.—We have, of late, perceived, with feelings of considerable gratification, the endeavors made towards the establishment of gymnasia for females. These endeavors have naturally followed others, having for their object the physical development of the stronger sex, and it is to be hoped that they will meet equal success. The fact is patent that the females of this country, though they have improved in this respect within the past few years, do not yet take the adequate amount of exercise. To illustrate this position, we have only to refer to the recent counsel of a medical authority in New England—"Take care of your old women, for when they are gone, you will have no more;" thus implying that the stay-at home habits of modern life are sadly opposed to length of days. The connection of a gymnasium with jewels may at the first blush appear odd, but a little reflection will convince any reasonable person of the entire fitness of such a connection. Cramped limbs and a sickly constitution belong no more to the female than to the male sex, and the means of remedy for these being the same, it is only proper that they should be resorted to without any hesitation or complaints of unfitness.

DEATH OF TROTTING HORSES.—On the 16th inst., Zack Taylor, the well-known Kentucky trotting horse, recently named Bayonne, while being driven at a pretty good trot on the speed track at the National Fair, Cincinnati, suddenly reared, and fell over on his side, quite dead. He was the property of Mr. Ashley, of Nundas Valley, N. Y., and eighteen years of age. He had seen much service, having trotted many races. His best recorded time was 2 35, but he was said to be one of the quickest horses known to the half mile post. Three days after the above event, another trotting horse (St. Lawrence) died at Kalamazoo, while engaged in a match against Weasel. He had concluded two heats; while on the third, he choked, and had to be withdrawn. He died in a few minutes, having, it is supposed, burst a blood vessel. The poor old animal was buried in a grave on the Fair Grounds, in "full dress," and $100 was immediately subscribed by a number of gentlemen present, to procure him a suitable monument. St. Lawrence was bred in Canada East, and was commonly called a cart horse. His muscle and powers of endurance were very great.

ROW, BROTHERS, ROW; OR MINSTRELS ON THE WATER.—On the 31st Aug., the Christy Minstrels, then enjoying themselves at the fine old town of Southampton, Eng., entered into a little aquatic contest, in the presence of numerous spectators assembled around the dock. The stipulations were to row two four-oared boats, for £10—one boat to be allowed a start of two lengths in advance. The following were the crews:—Boat No. 1—W. P. Collins, G. W. Moore, Mert Sexton, George Wilson, and G. W. Meeker. Boat No. 2—A. Nish, Tom Harris, William Howard, Isaac Spiller, and C. Murray. The men all looked well—no doubt owing to their having been in practice since they left London. The boat No. 1 was fouled and went over about a quarter of a mile out, and came in dead beat; thus rendering it necessary to run the race again at some future time. The people who witnessed this display of the minstrels cheered them very heartily, and it was the general opinion that they had shown themselves capital rowers. They intend, we hear, to enter for some of the large regattas of the next season. May success attend them.

NEW WEAPONS OF DESTRUCTION.—Among the many implements of war manufactured in this country for Garibaldi, we find some rifled seventy-pounders, and what is called "Macintosh's invention," by which sea-faced works of defence can be rendered absolutely untenable without a blow being struck. Another fearful engine of destruction, placed at the General's disposal, is a projectile which may be constructed to suit a rifle or a hundred pounder, and which, while possessing all the advantages of a rifle projectile in respect of range and precision, carries an incendiary charge which blazes for some minutes after reaching its destination, with an intensity so great that water could not extinguish it. This, added to the scientific work from which we glean these particulars, that no troops in the world will ever be brought to face men armed with such terrific means of destruction.

DISCOVERY OF AMERICA, BY JACOB ABBOTT.—The very attractive volume before us comprises the second of the admirable series of American Histories for the young folks—and older ones will gain much by their perusal—now in course of preparation by the above well-known author. Of these volumes, we can truly say that the style, while simplified, is not babified, and the typographical dress magnificent—albeit, we cannot abide the orthography of a few words. We rejoice, nay, glory in these books for another reason; anything and any style of picture has been too much looked upon as "good enough for children"—but here we have a different standard; real works of art, useful as well as pleasant, and all tending to cultivate and elevate the taste, are introduced. Verily, a better day is dawning upon American youth; we hope they will appreciate it. Technicalities:—Sheldon & Co., New York. 16mo, pp. 288. Price, 75 cents.

CAMILLE.—The Peterson Brothers, of Philadelphia, have just issued a handsome octavo volume of 240 pages, purporting to be the best translation of the original "Camille," written by Alexandre Dumas, the younger, and from which the well-known drama has been adapted. A few minutes devoted to the perusal of the work will be quite sufficient to convince any person of the care and skill brought to his task by the translator. The French idiom is thoroughly sustained, and this, joined with the complete preservation of the force and interest of the passages, renders the book as lifelike as it is possible to make it, even though placed upon the stage, with every usual aid. New York Agent, E. D. Long, No. 26 Ann street.

A ROYAL TAIL.—It is said that a young man was recently caught in the act of cutting hairs from the tail of the horse on which the Prince of Wales had been taking exercise. The collector of curiosities was forthwith hurried before a justice of the peace, by whom he was sent to prison. We do not approve of filching in any way, but we think the offender referred to might have been let off with a reprimand at most. His crime was venial. Most likely the agent of some Barnum, he was anxious for a token of an animal identified with the royal visit, and selected the four-legged on which young Albert Edward had figured, in preference to the many two-legged which had come out for a special bray.

A GOOD MOVE.—An association has recently been organized at Lane, Ill., the object of its members being the encouragement of boxing, the use of dumb bells, and the general run of bodily exercise. As though perfect propriety of bearing and conduct should go hand in hand with pleasant and beneficial pastime, the regulations drawn out by this little association are characterised by good judgment and respectability. The Amusement Club is the comprehensive title adopted by unanimous consent.

TROTTING AT FRANKLIN PARK.—On the 22d inst., a match came off at the above place, between the bay mare "South Boston Maid" and the brown mare "Lady Stewart." Subjoined is the summary:—

FRANKLIN COURSE, Saturday, Sept. 22d, 1860.—Match for $200, mile heats, best three in five to harness.

D. Mace named br. m. Lady Stewart	1 2 1 0 1
S. Emerson named b. m. South Boston Maid	2 1 2 0 2

Time—2 54; 2 48; 2 50; 2 51; 2 51.

THE GAME OF CHESS.

ENIGMA 244.

The following elegant stratagem is a new one presented by its talented author at the late meeting of the "British Chess Association."

at his 3,	K 7,	K Kt 3,	Q Kt 4th.
at his B 8,	K R 8,	K 5,	K Kt 5th.

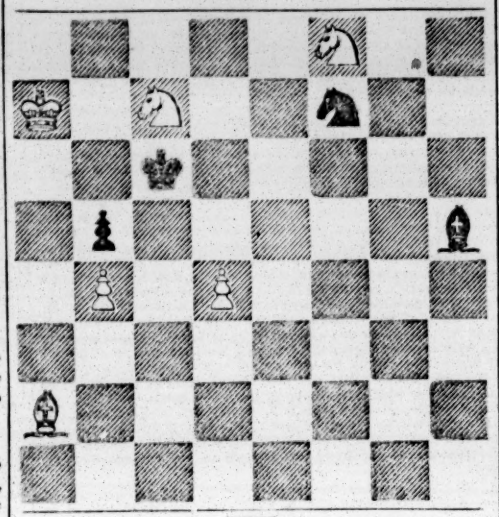
White to play and give mate in five moves.

PROBLEM No. 244.—TOURNAMENT No. 59.

"Caissa's Legal Tender."

BY J. H. WESCOTT, M. D.

BLACK.



WHITE.

White to play and give mate in six moves.

GAME No. 244.

Played at the "Morphy Chess Rooms," between our contributor, E. Brenzinger, and an Amateur.

GIUONOCO PIANO.

Attack, Amateur.	Defence, Mr. Brenzinger.	Attack, Amateur.	Defence, Mr. Brenzinger.
1..P to K 4	P to K 4	11..Castles	P to K B 5
2..K Kt-B 3	Q Kt-B 3	12..K B×Kt	B P×Q B
3..K B-B 4	K B-B 4	13..B-Q R 4	Q B-K 3
4..P-Q B 3	K Kt-B 3	14..P-K R 3	K R×Kt (a)
5..P-Q 4	K P×P	15..Q×K R	P×B P+
6..B P×P	K B-Kt 3	16..K-R sq	Q-K R 5
7..P-K 5	P-Q 4	17..K B-Q sq	R-K B sq
8..K B-Q 3	K Kt-his 5	18..Q-her 3	Q B-B 4
9..Q B-K 3	P-K B 4	19..Q-her B 3	B-Q R 4
10..K B-Kt 5	Castles	20..Q×K B	Mates in 3.

(a) The whole Attack is rather tamely conducted, but the *partie* has an elegant polish put upon its termination by the Defence. Anything else as excellent and interesting as this, and a former game from the same same contributor, will be very welcome.

Fine little *partie* between Messrs. Pindar and Stanley, of Manchester, Eng.—*Field.*

QUEEN'S KNIGHT'S OPENING.

E. Pindar.	C. H. Stanley.	E. Pindar.	C. H. Stanley.
1..P to K 4	P to K 4	13..Q Kt to Kt 3 (b)	Q P×P
2..Q Kt-B 3	K B-B 4	14..Q B×Kt	Q×Q B
3..P-K B 4	P-Q 3	15 Q Kt×K 2d P	Q-K 2
4..K Kt-B 3	K Kt-B 3	16..P-K B 6 (c)	Kt P×P
5..K B-B 4	Q Kt-B 3	17..Q-K R 6	Q B-B 4
6..P-Q 3	Castles	18..Kt×B 2d P+	K-his R sq
7..P-K B 5	Q Kt-R 4	19 Kt×K R	Q R×Kt
8..Q B-Kt 5	P-Q B 3	20 Castles, Q R	P-K 5 (d)
9..Q-her 2	P-Q Kt 4	21..K R-K sq	P-K 6
10..K B-Kt 3	K R-K sq	22..P-Q 4	P-K 7
11..Q Kt-K 2	Q Kt×B	23..Q R-Q 2, and	
12..R P×Kt	P-Q 4	Mr. Stanley resigns.	

(a) This move, at the present moment, forms an agreeable diversion from the more beaten paths.
(b) The first step in an excellent combination.
(c) This, along with the succeeding *coup*, decides the game.
(d) Probably regarding the position as lost, the Defence here plays into his adversary's hand.

CHEQUERS OR DRAUGHTS.

THE AMERICAN DRAUGHT PLAYER—By Henry Spayth; pp. 307, containing upwards of 1700 games and critical positions, being by far the most voluminous ever published, is now ready for delivery Price $2.00, post paid to all parts of the country. Address Frank Queen, editor NEW YORK CLIPPER, No. 29 Ann street, New York.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

E. H. W., Augusta, Ga.—All right. Solution received.

H. SPAYTH, Buffalo, N. Y.—Many thanks for the "Match Games." We owe you one.

A LOVER OF DRAUGHTS, Fall River, Mass.—Your composition appears this week. Good! Try again.

HOCUS, Albany, N. Y.—One of your positions this week. The other not sufficiently practical. Shall be pleased to "continue the acquaintance."

ON THE SQUARE, Williamsburgh, N. Y.—Game appears this week. The fact is, we like it. Some points of interest, eh? Let us hear from you again.

A TREAT IN RESERVE.—A correspondent has kindly forwarded four games lately contested between Messrs. Martin and McKerrow, being a portion of those comprising the "match for the championship of Europe." We shall place them before our readers soon.

☞ Will the contributors of the following positions please forward their names, viz:—One position on wrapping paper, entitled "Constellation," and dedicated to Messrs. Drysdale, Kenyon and Spayth. Two others on cards, one dedicated to H. Spayth; the other to I. D. J. S.

SOLUTION OF POSITION No. 45.—VOL. VIII.

BY F. E. D.

White.	Black.	White.	Black.
1..10 to 6	1 to 10	3.. 2 to 7	20 to 27
2..26 23	27 18	4.. 7 32, and wins.	

SOLUTION OF POSITION No. 46.—VOL. VIII.

BY F. E. D.

White.	Black.	White.	Black.
1..13 to 9	11 to 8	5.. 6 to 1	9 to 13
2..31 27	11 15	6.. 1 6	13 17
3..27 24	1 5	7.. 6 9, and wins.	
4.. 9 6	5 9		

GAME No. 23.—VOL. VIII.

Being a casual encounter between our correspondent "On the Square," and a "Stranger."

JOE'S GAME.

Black. Stranger.	White. O. T. S.	Black. Stranger.	White. O. T. S.
1.. 9 to 13	22 to 18	15..16 to 20	32 to 27
2..10 15	25 22	16.. 6 10	24 19
3.. 6 10	18 14	17.. 8 12	30 25
4..10 17	21 14	18.. 1 6	17 13
5..15 19	24 15	19..11 16	27 23
6..11 25	29 22 (a)	20..20 24	22 17
7.. 8 11	28 24	21..24 27	18 14
8.. 4 8	24 19	22..27 31	14 7
9.. 2 6 (b)	22 18	23..31 27	23 18
10..13 17	19 15	24..16 23	7 3
11..17 22	26 17	25..23 26	3 7
12.. 7 10	14 7	26..26 30	25 21
13.. 3 26	31 22 (c)	27.. 5 9 (d)	7 2
14..12 16	27 24	Stranger "caved."	

Notes by "On the Square."
(a) Drummond takes the other jump.
(b) Don't think this was his best.
(c) Can not a win for White be forced from this point?
(d) "Drowning men catch at straws!"

MATCH GAMES.

BETWEEN GREEN MOUNTAIN BOY AND DEFIANCE.

Black.		White.	
14.. 5	9	18	22
15.. 8	12		

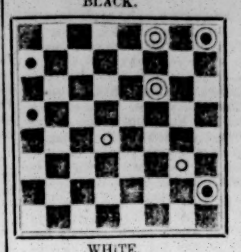
BETWEEN MARY E. M. AND NON NEMO.

Black.—Mary.		White.—Non Nemo.	
1..11	15	22	18
2..15	22	25	18

POSITION No. 47.—VOL. VIII.

BY HOCUS—A Practical End-Game.

BLACK.

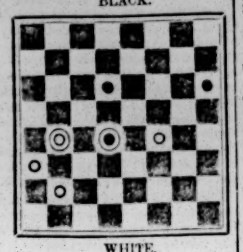


WHITE.
White to move and win.

POSITION No. 48.—VOL. VIII.

BY A LOVER OF DRAUGHTS.

BLACK.



WHITE.
White to move and win.

SPORTS ABROAD.

THE RING.

FIGHTS TO COME.

From the London Sporting Life, Sept. 12.

SEPT. 11.—Robert Ellward and John Dott, catch weight, £30 a side, Edinburgh district.
18.—Bob Brettle, of Birmingham, and Jem Mace, of Norwich, £200 a side—home circuit.
18.—Young Crutchley, of Birmingham, and Longmore, of Walsall, £20 a side, in the same ring as Mace and Brettle. Crutchley to be catch weight, and Longmore to confine himself to 8st 9lb.
18.—Curley Perry and Ike Adkins, 8st 2lb., £25 a side—Birmingham.
25.—Tom Scally, of Huddersfield, and Abraham Muffit, of Hightown, catch weight £20 a side—Yorkshire district.
OCT. 1.—Jack Connor, of Leeds, and Tom Kelly, of Dewsbury, £25 a side, catch-weight—Dewsbury district.
16.—W. Gillam, of Brighton, and Tom Tyler, catch weight, £50 a side, Home Circuit.
NOV. 6.—Tom Paddock and Hurst, (the Staleybridge Infant,) £200 a side and the Champion's belt, London.

THE CHAMPIONSHIP.

There is no new item of interest concerning the fight for the Champion's Belt. There is not the slightest doubt but that the match will go on progressing, as it hitherto has done, in the most honorable and satisfactory manner. An additional £20 a side is to be staked this day week at Alec. Keene's.

MACE AND BRETTLE.—Our Birmingham correspondent writes us as follows concerning Bob Brettle:—

"I am staying at Brettle's training quarters. I think I never saw Brettle so well. He weighs about 10 stone 4lb; he is as hard as a bit of wood, and through the care and attention of his trainer, Joe Wareham, Brettle will come to the scratch in first rate trim. This is his last battle, and he has determined not to throw the least chance away, as his friends have hitherto placed such confidence in him, and he is resolved, as far as he can, that they shall remember this affair with pleasure, and not with regret. He will be at his house on Sunday, and at Alec Keene's on Monday, where his colors can be had. Young Crutchley is with him, and is doing good work, in fact, he never was trained till now. They are both anxious for the day, and feel as confident as modest men can.

GALLANT FIGHT

BETWEEN MIKE COCHLAN AND YOUNG LENNARD,

FOR £10 A SIDE.

These men met, according to arrangement, on Monday last, to contend for a purse of twenty sovereigns. They were confined to ten stone, and both were well under their weight. Neither of the combatants have ever appeared in the ring before, therefore nothing can be said in the way of performances. The first named man stands about 5 ft. 9 in., while the other is a little less in stature.

THE FIGHT

Commenced at two minutes past nine o'clock, close to Farnborough. On stripping, Mike (who is twenty two years old, and was trained at Sydenham), looked in fair condition, was longest in the reach, and stood well on his pins for a novice. Jack was also in fair fettle considering the short time which has elapsed since the match was made. He had been taking his breathing from Oliver Burns, at Brentford, the same crib Mike Madden trained at before he fought Bob Travers, the Black.

Round 1. Both advanced smiling, and began sparring for an opening. Mike led off first, and got slightly home on the ribs, when Jack boxed his man towards the ropes. Lennard dashed in his left, pretty straight on the nasal organ, and the ruby was perceptible directly. "First blood" for Lennard, who was down in the close.

2. No sooner up than they were at it with much energy. Cochlan dropped one on the nob, but got napped in return on the jowl. Infighting to a close, when both fell—Lennard undermost.

3. Short, as they almost immediately got to the ropes, and tried the hugging business more than trying to fight, and in the struggle both came to the ground—Mike uppermost.

4. Smart deliveries on both sides. Cochlan's pimple began to be flushed, but he was always ready for action when the time came. Jack tried his left duke, and evidently could reach his man with but little exertion. The blow alighted on the ivory box, and in getting out of reach Jack came to mother earth.

5. Lennard again tried his left, but this time it was nearly stopped. He made his right, however, on the body, but as it was a round hit the blow had but small effect. The Red Lion Market novice looked mischief, and putting in all he knew, he caught Lennard a clipper with the right over the left eye, and made a heavy gash, from which the blood spun readily.

6. All in favor of Mike, who closed with his man on the mark, and succeeded in getting the throw.

7. A wild scrambling round, until they reached the ropes, over which they hung for several minutes pummelling away at the upper, but no damage appeared to be done. They were parted, but went to their corners before they resumed the battle.

8. Ding-dong exchanges; both men now getting warm to their work, and showing the best points they were possessed of. Lennard planted his left on the snorter, and again drew a cork. Mike retaliated by another visitation to the damaged ogle, and slipped sideways.

9. This was a capital round, neither lad flinching. Mike got home well with the right on the breadbasket, and missed his left afterwards. Lennard still kept up to his work, and caught his adversary a heavy clink with his right on the knowledge-box. They turned next to in fighting, and Lennard eventually got down from too close quarters.

10. Mike persevered with his right, and made another heavy dig on the frontispiece, which took the bark off a little. A struggle succeeded at the ropes, which both held, and tried to fib his adversary. During this peppering Lennard had the best of it, and ultimately went down.

11. No sooner at the scratch than Lennard threw out his left, and the blow alighted with stunning force on the proboscis, and the claret came freely. Mike, nothing daunted by these reminders, stuck gamely to his task, and delivered a capital right hander on the left jowl, which made Lennard's teeth chatter again. Fibbing to a close.

12. Jack feinted with his left and made one-two for his nob with the right, before Mike seemed hardly ready for him. Cochlan, however, recovered himself instanter and put in a facer with his right, which sent Jack staggering. Trifling exchanges to a close, when both fell.

13. All in favor of Cochlan, who out-fought his man at every point; at this stage of the proceedings, Lennard appearing to grow weaker.

14. Mike still lead the way, broke dashingly through the other's guard, and got well home on the smeller. Jack returned on the ribs, and was again met by another prop on the conk. Rush to ropes, when both got down.

15. Cochlan, full of confidence, seemed to be doing his best and fighting very resolutely. He planted his left bang on his opponent's left daylight, which bled very freely. Jack put in a feeler with his left on the body and dropped.

16. Very short, as when Lennard found himself in difficulties in his own corner, he fell to avoid.

17. Jack dropped one on the conk very prettily, and more of the ruby was perceptible. Mike cashed in with the right on the chest, and his man retreated to the ropes, where both fell in a scramble as to which should get the throw.

18. Ding dong exchanges to a close, but yet there did not appear to be any severe punishment on either side, beyond the fact of the gash over Lennard's left peeper.

19. The men countered with the left on the ivories, and both bled at the mouth. Mike had the best of the fall.

20. Cochlan steadily followed his man to his own corner, and delivered a straight one on the forehead with his right, and then got well home with the left on the left cheek, which flushed in a moment. Both down.

21. Very short, the men having fought very fast, and they now sparred for wind. At length they got at it again in right earnest. Jack caught his man a rattler with his right on the left listener, which immediately began to enlarge. Mike returned on the ribs, and likewise propped his man with his right as a chin-chopper. In the close Lennard was under, as he was by far more frequently than the other.

22. A good rattling round, wherein both men showed themselves as game as it was possible to conceive for such young practitioners. Mike delivered his left on the chest, and one with the right on the spiced ear, which was now completely pulled.

23. Jack dodged his man a little at his own corner, but got a steadier with Mike's dexter fork, which stopped his grinning amazingly. After sparring a little in the middle of the ring, both closed, and struggled for the throw, in which Mike was successful.

24. Few exchanges, when Lennard was thrown heavily on the shoulder in the middle of the arena.

25. Both delivered on the speaking organ, and the rosy followed on both sides; Lennard then landed a terrific smack with the left on Mike's left daylight, which immediately went into mourning. Lennard rattled away at his adversary's nob, but his hands seemed inclined to give way, and were evidently tender.

26. Mike fought with unflinching determination, and practiced as well as he could under his deficiency of vision. He led off first, and cropped a pretty one on the conk once more, and more of the ruby appeared. Jack retreated a little, then returned to the charge, but copped a very heavy lift on his left orb, which was cut again on the lid. In fighting to the ropes, where they struggled till both got down, Lennard missing a well-intended upper cut from Mike's right manfully, through being a little bit too slow.

27. Bang, bang, with both hands, until they both of them fell at the ropes—the Clare-market hero, as customary, being uppermost.

28. A good rattling round. No sooner had they been at the scratch than Mike invested a plumper with his right on the left peeper again. Jack returned on the body, and dropped one likewise on the right eye of his opponent. The onslaught of Lennard was very determined, for he bored his man against the ropes, where some severe fibbing took place, and then Jack began to free himself from trouble by going down, amidst cries of "Why don't you stand up?".

29. Mike planted a ringer on the chin, but received a terrific job on the mazzard, and more claret trickled down. The bad eye of his opponent was likewise visited, and after a wild scrambling finish at the ropes, both fell sideways.

30. Mike was evidently the stronger man at this stage, and he lounged out with his right very vigorously on Jack's left peeper, and it was clear he would soon be obliged to shut up. Lennard got straight home with a right-handed hit on the right ear, and made it look worse than ever. He also stabbed his man with the left on the nasal promontory, and more of the red juice came forth.

31. Mike got Jack's head in chancery, and fibbed away until the latter extricated himself from close quarters.

32. Mike was thrown heavily, and neither man responded very readily to the call of time; they now beginning to take double allowance in that way.

33. Mike now appeared to have the strongest amount of confidence, despite the loss of his left eye, and the fearfully swollen left ear. Jack was bleeding profusely from the nose, and he repeatedly got down at the close of every one of these rounds, but never, certainly, without an exchange of blows.

34. Mike's left ear burst upon a delivery from Lennard's right, and spun out with blood. Jack followed up with his left on the mark, and only caught one on the ribs as a return when he accidentally slipped.

35. A well-fought round, when Mike got the throw.

36. No sooner up than they began fibbing away to a merry tune, until both fell from sheer exhaustion.

The contest was continued for sixty rounds, occupying two hours all but five minutes, when the police authorities made their unwelcome appearance, and we were compelled, in our capacity as referee, to order the men to desist. We held a consultation with their backers in the evening, and the result is that each man will have to draw his stakes. They are two very genuine young fellows, but, of course, have a good deal to learn. This can only be acquired by vigorous practice and training. Both were badly punished—Lennard with his left closed and discolored, and his hands very shaky. Mike's left peeper was thoroughly closed, and his right eye much strained and swollen.

FIGHT ON MONDAY LAST NEAR BIRMINGHAM, BETWEEN ROOK'S NOVICE AND BIDDELL.—These belligerents and their respective partisans left the hardware village at an early hour, to settle their little difference, on Monday morning last. The stakes were £5 a side. At eight o'clock the preliminaries were all arranged, and the men with their seconds entered the ring. Betting was even at starting, but after the first round, such was the style of hitting of the Novice, that 2 to 1 was laid on him, he having planted a terrific right-hander on the ribs of Biddell.

2. Slight sparring, when Baylis planted a stinging left hander on the nasal organ, drawing first blood.

3. Biddell already showed the handiwork of the Novice's bunch of fives, slightly got on Baylis' breast, but of not much effect.

4. Slashing hits with both right and left from the Novice; he got away without any harm.

5. The same as last, it being any odds on the Novice, who had it all his own way.

6. Biddell, who appeared game rallied, and planted a slight hit on the Novice's left eye, but caught it hot and heavy, and was floored like a bullock.

7. 8, and last, was a repetition of the former, for the Novice, although not so big, had it all his own way, and after fighting sixteen minutes, was declared the winner, the seconds of Biddell throwing up the sponge, he not having a shadow of chance.

FIGHT BETWEEN EDWARD AND DOTT, FOR £30 A SIDE.—These Scotch pugilists met on September 11th, near Melrose, but the police made their appearance and seized the ropes and stakes, at the same time apprehending a man they took for Edward. The men and their friends then moved towards Galashiels, where they obtained fresh ropes and a comfortable arena. After a good deal of controversy, a referee was chosen, and the men at length got to work. Elward led off, but was short, and in the first round was floored by a right-hander from Dott. In the second round, after mutual exchanges, both fell. In the third, Dott punished Elward very heavily on his smeller, and he again fell. Some heavy punching followed, and in the seventh round Elward struck his man below the belt, for which he was cautioned by the referee. After 25 rounds had been fought, principally in favor of Dott, Elward resorted to the dropping system, and had to be cautioned by the referee. He struggled on till the 33d round, when as Dott was coming to him, he fell on his knees without a blow, and the referee at once decided in favor of Dott, after fighting 40 minutes.

PEDESTRIANISM.

ELEVEN MILES SPIN BETWEEN JACKSON, THE AMERICAN DEER, AND "OLD" SMITH, OF IPSWICH, FOR £50, AT HACKNEY WICK.—The announcement that these veteran peds would contest an eleven miles race at Hackney-wick, on Monday 10th ult., attracted a considerable number of the lovers of the sport to Mr. Baum's favorite ground, and the gallant manner in which the struggle was carried on by the men, showed most unquestionably that "there's life in the old 'uns yet." Our readers will remember that the men did a twenty miles' spin in the same arena a short time since, and that Jackson was on that occasion the winner. The Ipswich man turned the tables on his opponent, however, on Monday—but we are anticipating. To complete the eleven miles the men had to do the circuit of the grounds seventy-four times, less eighty yards. The betting at starting was 5 and 6 to 4 on Jackson, but as the takers did not seem to think the Deer very cheap at the price, speculation was not exceedingly high, though there were some few respectable bets laid. The ground was in good order, and very well kept. On the signal being given the men went away at a moderate pace, and they kept side by side for four rounds, when Jackson put on a rush and got shortly afterwards half a dozen yards ahead, and he kept gradually increasing the distance until the ninth lap, when the betting was 2 to 1 on him and Smith's friends began to feel somewhat uneasy as to the result. Smith now pulled out, and soon succeeded in partially filling up the gap, and ran about a couple of yards behind Jackson until four miles were completed, when the former positions of the men were entirely changed, Smith now showing his opponent the way by about ten yards, and rising in consequence in the money market. Jackson overtook him, however, when another half-mile had been covered, and before they had traversed another lap the Deer was again ahead a couple of yards—a position he did not obtain without a severe struggle. So the race went on until the thirty-sixth turn when Smith by repeated struggles managed to get the premier position again the up-hill back stretch appearing to tell a great deal more on Jackson's agility than on Smith's staying powers and superior strength. Smith gradually increased his lead until he was a dozen yards in front, in the fifty-fifth lap, and Jackson began to show signs of distress; he, however, despite the disadvantages under which he was laboring, gallantly struggled on, and picked up the greater part of the distance wrested from him, and up to the commencement of the last mile kept within a very short distance of his opponent. There was no material change until the last half-mile was entered upon when Jackson ran lamely, but still gamely. Smith, however, stole away from him, and passed the goal first by ten yards, the time occupied being an hour and four minutes.

CHAMPION TEN MILE RACE.—This pedestrian event for £25 a side and the championship cup, was on the docket to take place on the 17th ult., at Hackney Wick. Rowan and White, the contestants on the occasion, were in good fettle, and good running was expected.

TURF ITEMS.

THE HORSE AND HOUND MATCH.—In consequence of the serious illness of the Duke of Beaufort, the Horse and Hound Match at Newmarket will be off by consent of both parties to the wager.

SALE OF FANDANGO.—This valuable stallion, the property of Lord Zetland, was put up by auction by Messrs. Tattersall and Son, and, after a spirited competition, sold at Doncaster to Sir Tatton Sykes, Bart., for 3,000 guineas.

WM. DAY was severely kicked on the 14th ult., by St. Alban's, in the enclosure at Doncaster, and his right arm severely injured.

A GOOD PERFORMANCE.—Lord Derby's yearling Sister to Fazzoletto had to be walked from Knowsley to Doncaster, owing to her repugnance to enter a horse box, and she performed the journey of ninety miles in three days, on one of which she walked six-and-thirty miles!

TROTTING.—CHALLENGE TO ALL ENGLAND, FOR £200 A SIDE.—Mr. Percevall is prepared to match his horse, The Ranger, to trot any horse or mare in England two miles in harness, on a fair turnpike road, for £200 a side.

CHAMPIONSHIP OF THE THAMES.—The contest between Chambers and White for £200 a side and the championship of the Thames was, according to our latest advices, progressing favorably, both men being sanguine of success; but the betting was somewhat in favor of Chambers. The course as laid out, over which they are to row, was from Putney to Mortlake. As the event was to be decided at about four o'clock, P. M., on the 18th ult., we shall doubtless be enabled to give the result in our next, and our readers will be informed on which man will devolve the onus of taking up the challenge of Ward for a race on American waters.

SWIMMING TOURNAMENT.—An entertainment of this description came off on the 11th ult., for the benefit of H. Woodbridge, swimming master of Victoria Park Lake. The first race, by youths, for a medal, was won by Phillips, Dupen 2. The Amateurs' Medal was won by Maxwell, after a splendid race, Morley 2. Afterwards Miss Jessie Beckwith, aged six years, went through a display of scientific swimming. Master F. Beckwith, aged four years, did some swimming that quite astonished all beholders. Pickard next undressed on the surface of the water. A comic rowing match in tubs was won by Master Hulbert, and a display of scientific swimming by Woodbridge and Moore, one-legged swimmers, assisted by Smith, concluded the entertainment.

THE EXCELSIOR TOWN BALL CLUB, of Philadelphia, have recently formed themselves into the *Excelsior* Base Ball Club, of Philddelphia.

BALL PLAY.

GRAND BASE BALL MATCH AT BALTIMORE.

EXCELSIOR OF BROOKLYN vs EXCELSIOR OF BALTIMORE.

On Friday evening, the 21st ult., the Excelsior Club left Jersey City for Baltimore, to play their first match with the Excelsior Club of that city, and on Saturday the match took place, on the Excelsior's grounds, the result being a signal victory for the Brooklyn club, whose score was 51, to 6 on the part of their opponents. The Brooklyn party arrived in Baltimore at 4 A. M. of the 22d, and were met at the depot by the committee of the Baltimore club, by whom they were escorted to Guy's Monument House, where all sat down to a splendid breakfast. After which they held a temporary levee, a large number of the admirers of the game and friends of the club calling to see them. During the morning they were escorted in carriages to the various places of interest throughout the city, every attention it was possible to bestow upon them being given them by the gentlemanly members of the Baltimore Excelsiors. Indeed, from the time of their arrival to their departure not a cent's expense were they allowed to incur, and whenever they desired to visit any place, carriages were at once placed at their disposal; in fact, nothing that the most generous hospitality could suggest, or yield, was wanting to make their time pass agreeably, and in this respect the Baltimoreans were most successful and victorious, taking the palm from every previous occasion the Excelsiors have hitherto enjoyed. About an hour before the time appointed for the commencement of the game, the Brooklyn party were escorted to Holliday street, where a city car, gaily decked with flags, and drawn by four horses, was in readiness to take them to the ground. On their arrival there, they were at once the cynosure of all eyes, an immense crowd having assembled to witness the game, among whom was a large delegation of the fashionable belles of the city, whose beauty of person accustomed, too, as the Brooklyn boys were to the sight of pretty girls at their ball matches, really affected them so that they could scarcely keep their eyes off them sufficiently to attend to their duties in the game; in fact, in one instance, so fascinating was the view before them, that Messrs. Brainard, Whiting and Reynolds became transfixed with admiration, and had to have their attention called to the game by the Captain, who, not being in range, could not appreciate the true merits of the case. After a brief time occupied in preliminary practice in passing the ball round the field from one player to another, during which the Baltimoreans at once perceived that they had a fine exhibition of skill in store for them, the nines took their respective positions, and the game was commenced, the utmost interest being manifested in regard to it by the immense assemblage present, which was one of the most respectable and fashionable gatherings ever seen on a ball groud. The preliminary practice had given their opponents a foretaste of what there was in reserve for them, and it was not long before they realized the full effects of it; for one, two, three, was the order of their going out, while the Brooklynites gave them some ideas in the way of run getting. In the 3d innings, the Baltimoreans made their first run, their opponents in the meantime having scored ten. In the 5th innings their second run was made, their opponents in the interm having added 13 runs to their score, the result at the close of their 5th innings being 23 to 2, the Baltimoreans being in the minority. Thus far the Excelsiors had only played their regular game, but in the next innings they gave them a touch of their skill in batting, the result being an addition of 13 runs to their score, and in the 8th innings they called for "another dozen," the score of the Southerners during the interim being a very *singular* one indeed; in fact they rather congratulated themselves on being able to keep "the animal" away; the "critter" known as a skunk being equally as objectionable in a base ball match as in the woods. However, it is unnecessary to proceed further in our comments on the details of the game, suffice it to say, that much as the assembled spectators had anticipated at the hands of the noted Excelsiors, their expectations really fell short of the degree of skill that was exhibited. Their grace and ease of movement, their surety in catching and holding the balls sent to them, their perfect discipline, and the admirable skill shown in each and every position, marked them at once as masters of the game; and not the least beneficial result of their visit to the warm-hearted Southerners, was the attention that has thereby been drawn to the attractive nature of the game, and we have no doubt but what it has been the means of advancing the game in that quarter three or four years. Indeed, there is now quite a *furore* created in regard to base ball in Baltimore; other cities further South are stirring in the matter, and by next season fully twenty or thirty clubs will have started, whose organization will have resulted from this grand match. This contest was a model one for the admirable order that prevailed on the ground; indeed everything connected with it passed off agreeably to all parties. As for the Excelsiors, they were so delighted with their trip that one and all anticipate a second edition with great pleasure. At the close of the game, the guests and hosts returned to the Monument House, where, at 8 P. M., the company, to the number of fifty and more, sat down to a most sumptuous entertainment, provided under the able superintendence of "mine host" of the Monument House, who had a *carte blanche* to carry out his ideas of a splendid entertainment, money being of no value in the estimation of a Southerner when the entertainment of esteemed guests comes in question. After full justice had been done the good things there spread before them, and the appetites created by the exercise in the field had made things rapidly disappear, Dr. Hawks, President of the Baltimore club, in a few appropriate remarks welcomed the Excelsiors, and closed by toasting them as the Champion club of the United States, (Dr. Hawks is not aware that *the* champions are the Atlantics). Dr. Jones, of the Brooklyn Excelsiors, ably responded to the toast in his usual eloquent style, but begged to be excused from receiving the compliment of the "champion club," and closed by offering as a sentiment, "the Excelsior club of Baltimore," which was responded to most heartily by three times three from the Brooklyn boys. Other toasts followed, very happy replies being elicited from Messrs Wood, Hartley, and Kimberly; the latter gentleman being from the Baltimore American, his witty remarks calling forth hearty laughter. And so the time passed, until the "wee sma hours ayant the twal" gave evidence of the dawn's appearance. On the 23d the guests were again the recipients of many courtesies at the hands of their generous hosts, and the day was passed agreeably in visiting the many pleasant localities around Baltimore, until 5 P. M., when the visitors took their departure for the Quaker City. The score of the match is as follows:—

BATTING.

EXCELSIOR, OF BROOKLYN.	H.	L.	RUNS.	EXCELSIOR, OF BALTIMORE.	H.	L.	RUNS
Pearsall, 1st base	3		6	Beam, pitcher	4		0
Russell, left field	3		6	Mitchell, short stop	3		1
J Whiting, 3d base	5		4	Orem, 3d base	1		1
Leggett, catcher	2		7	Sears, 1st base	3		1
Creighton, pitcher	3		6	Hazlett, catcher	3		1
Brainard, 2d base	2		6	Shriver, 2d base	4		0
Fanley, centre field	4		5	Woods, centre field	3		0
Polhemus, right field	2		7	Williams, left field	2		2
Reynolds, short stop	3		4	Pitman, right field	4		0
Total			51	Total			6

RUNS MADE IN EACH INNINGS.

	1st	2d	3d	4th	5th	6th	7th	8th	9th	
Excelsior, of Brooklyn	6	3	1	6	7	13	1	12	2	—51
Excelsior, of Baltimore	0	0	1	0	1	1	1	2	0	—6

FIELDING.

	Fly.	B'nd.	Base.		Fly	B'nd.	Base.
Pearsall	0	0	5	Beam	0	0	0
Russell	0	0	0	Mitchell	0	1	1
J Whiting	0	0	2	Orem	0	0	0
Leggett	1	5	1	Sears	0	1	1
Creighton	2	3	0	Hazlett	6	2	2
Brainard	2	2	2	Shriver	2	2	4
Flanley	0	0	0	Woods	0	0	0
Polhemus	0	0	0	Williams	0	0	0
Reynolds	0	0	0	Pitman	1	3	1
Total	5	10	10	Total	9	9	9

HOW PUT OUT.

	Fly.	Bound.	1st Base.	2d Base.	3d Base	Foul.		Fly.	Bound.	1st Base.	2d Base.	3d Base.	Foul.
Pearsall	0	0	0	1	0	2	Beam	1	0	2	0	0	0
Russell	1	0	0	0	0	2	Mitchell	1	1	0	0	0	0
J Whiting	0	2	2	1	0	0	Orem	0	1	0	0	0	0
Leggett	0	1	0	0	0	0	Sears	0	2	0	0	0	1
Creighton	0	0	0	0	0	2	Hazlett	0	0	0	0	0	3
Brainard	0	0	0	1	0	1	Shriver	1	0	1	0	0	1
Flanley	1	1	0	1	0	1	Woods	0	1	0	0	1	1
Polhemus	0	0	1	0	0	1	Williams	1	0	0	1	0	0
Reynolds	0	1	0	0	0	2	Pitman	0	0	2	1	1	0
Total	2	5	3	4	0	11	Total	4	5	5	2	2	6

Struck out—Beam 1, Mitchell 1.
Put out at home base—Shriver 1, Leggett 1, Creighton 1.
Umpire—Frank Rhoner, of the Bowdoin Club, of Boston.
Scorers—For Excelsior, of Brooklyn, Jas. Rogers; for Excelsior, of Baltimore, J. M. Satterfield.

WINONA vs PENNSYLVANIA.—The annexed is the score of a match played between these clubs of Philadelphia, on the 18th instant:—

BATTING.

WINONA.	H.	L.	RUNS.	PENNSYLVANIA.	H.	L.	RUNS.
Pratt, pitcher	4		4	Prentiss, catcher	5		3
Bradley, 1st base	3		6	Weller, 1st base	3		4
Vanhorn, 3d base	2		6	Johnson, right field	2		4
Wood, centre field	5		4	Strine, short stop	3		5
Bomlesler, left field	4		4	McKenna, 3d base	3		5
Boyce, catcher	1		7	Blitz, pitcher	3		3
Smith, short stop	4		4	McCusker, 2d base	4		3
Mahoney, 2d base	4		4	Heffron, left field	0		6
Davies, right field	1		7	Sharratt, centre field	3		2
Total			46	Total			35

RUNS MADE IN EACH INNINGS.

	1st	2d	3d	4th	5th	6th	7th	8th	9th	
Winona	1	4	4	5	2	7	9	3	11	—46
Pennsylvania	0	1	7	12	2	5	3	5	0	—35

Umpire—D. Moore, of the Athletic Club.
Scorers—Messrs. Swann and Marshall.

ROCHESTER vs. BUFFALO.—The match game for the championship of Western New York was played at Rochester, on the 21st ult., the result being a signal victory for the Rochester Club. The match excited considerable interest among the ball players of Rochester, and a large number of spectators were on the ground. During the 5th innings, a slight shower came up, and caused a stoppage of the game for a few minutes. Only seven innings were played—darkness coming on and compelling a call of the game; but at the close of the seventh the Lone Stars were 22 ahead of the Niagaras—the score standing 32 against 10. We give the figures below:—

LONE STAR.	H.	L.	RUNS.	NIAGARA.	H.	L.	RUNS.
Sullivan, left field	2		5	Higgins, 2d base	1		3
Willis, pitcher	4		3	F Sidway, left field	2		2
Mosher, catcher	1		3	Burt, short stop	3		1
Schoffel, 1st base	3		3	Sage, catcher	4		0
Daniels, 2d base	3		2	Chapin, right field	3		0
Adams, short stop	2		4	Miller, 1st base	3		0
Foote, 3d base	2		4	Wardwell, 3d base	2		1
Dixon, centre field	2		4	Ketchum, centre field	2		1
Tierney, right field	2		4	J Sidway, pitcher	1		2
Total	32			Total	10		

RUNS MADE IN EACH INNINGS.

	1st	2d	3d	4th	5th	6th	7th	
Lone Star	1	3	8	2	16	3	4	—32
Niagara	2	0	3	3	1	1	0	—10

Umpire—C J Powers, Flour City Base Ball Club.
Scorers—For the Lone Star, J M Booth; for the Niagara, H M Gaylord.

BASE BALL IN BALTIMORE.—Within the past year, our young men have become imbued with the love of out-door sports to such an extent, that, if they progress as well as they have started, you need not be surprised to hear of one, or more of our clubs, inviting competition from similar organizations in sister cities. We have several cricket clubs in operation, and a test match is soon to be played between the Pickwick of this city, and a club at Ellicott's mills. On Monday last a match game was played between the Excelsior and Waverly base ball clubs. The Excelsior is the oldest club in the city, and two weeks ago they were challenged by the Waverly, a club composed of young men, most of whom have not reached their majority. At this game the score was well contested. On closing the eighth innings the score stood even, and the excitement at its highest pitch. In the ninth innings each side scored one, which still left it even. At this point the Umpire suggested to decide the game by another innings, but owing to the illness of the pitcher of the Waverly, the proposition was declined and the game decided drawn. It was then resolved that the game should be renewed on the above date. At the time appointed, over three thousand persons, including several hundred ladies, were in attendance. The rival clubs assembled in full force, and it soon became manifest that the greatest amount of nerve would be needed by both parties to prove victorious. The following is the score:—

BATTING.

EXCELSIOR.	H.	L.	RUNS.	WAVERLY.	H.	L.	RUNS.
Sears, 1st base	5		2	Popplein, 2d base	2		4
Walker, catcher	2		3	Prestman, pitcher	4		0
Mitchell, short stop	1		4	Howard, 1st base	4		3
Pittman, 2d base	6		1	Lemmon, short stop	4		2
Chapman, 3d base	2		2	Lilley, 3d base	5		1
Orem, centre field	4		1	Minis, centre field	2		4
Williams, left field	1		3	Murray, left field	2		3
Courtney, right field	1		3	White, right field	1		4
Shoemaker, pitcher	5		1	Van Ness, catcher	3		3
Total	20			Total	24		

RUNS MADE IN EACH INNINGS.

	1st	2d	3d	4th	5th	6th	7th	8th	9th	
Excelsior	5	3	3	0	2	1	2	0	4	—20
Waverly	0	2	1	12	2	0	0	4	3	—24

FIELDING.

	Fly.	B'nd.	Base.		Fly.	B'nd.	Base.
Sears	0	1	5	Prestman	2	0	1
Walker	1	5	2	Howard	1	0	8
Mitchell	0	0	2	Lemmon	1	0	0
Pittman	1	0	1	Lilley	1	0	0
Orem	1	0	0	Minis	0	2	0
Williams	0	1	0	Van Ness	2	3	0
Courtney	0	3	0	Murray	0	2	0
Shoemaker	0	4	0	White	0	4	0
Total	3	14	10	Total	7	11	9

HOW PUT OUT.

	Fly.	Bound.	1st Base.	2d Base.	3d Base.	Foul.		Fly.	Bound.	1st Base.	2d Base.	3d Base.	Foul.
Sears	1	2	2	0	0	0	Popplein	0	0	1	0	0	1
Walker	0	1	0	0	0	1	Prestman	0	0	2	1	0	1
Mitchell	0	1	0	0	0	0	Howard	1	2	0	1	0	0
Pittman	1	2	3	0	0	0	Lemmon	0	2	0	1	0	0
Chapman	1	0	0	0	0	1	Lilley	1	1	2	0	0	1
Orem	1	2	1	0	0	0	Minis	0	0	0	0	1	1
Williams	1	0	0	0	0	0	Van Ness	0	1	0	1	0	0
Courtney	0	0	1	0	0	0	Murray	0	1	0	0	0	1
Shoemaker	0	0	1	0	0	3	White	0	1	0	0	0	0
Total	5	8	8	0	0	5	Total	2	8	6	3	1	5

Umpire—D. Cooper, of the Potomac Club.
Scorers—For Excelsior, J. Maynard Satterfield; for Waverly, Lewis Malinckrodt. Baltimore, Sept. 20. PROMPT SIDE.

PENNSYLVANIA vs. ATHLETIC.—A well-contested and very interesting game was played between these clubs on the 15th inst., at Philadelphia, the result being a victory for the Athletics, whose score exceeded that of their opponents by ten runs. There was some excellent fielding and batting on both sides, and of course occasional errors; but the latter were not as numerous as usual, the Pennsylvanians showing a decided improvement in their general play. On the part of the Athletics Croasdale, Moore, Bartine, and Smith batted finely; and Moore and Bartine made several excellent catches in the field. Ernst's play at 1st base, too, was very good, and so was Heisler's at 2d base. Heston pitched well, and made several good catches, Berkenstock's play at left field was first rate. On the part of the types of the Pennsylvanians, Weller, Prentiss, McCusken, and Blitz, all played well in their several positions, and Blitz and Sharratt batted first rate. Blitz, of the Pennsylvanians, and Bartine and Croasdale, of the Athletic, each made home runs by tip-top batting. McCusken was twice left on the 3d base, and Sharratt once. A large number of spectators were on the ground, among whom were quite a bevy of the fair sex; indeed, base ball matches are beginning to be very popular in Philadelphia, especially with the ladies. The score is as follows:—

BATTING.

PENNSYLVANIA.	H.	L.	RUNS.	ATHLETIC.	H.	L.	RUNS.
Prentiss, catcher	4		2	Heisler, 2d base	6		1
Blitz, pitcher	1		5	Heston, pitcher	6		1
Weller, 1st base	4		1	Croasdale, right field	1		6
McCusker, 2d base	4		0	Morse, catcher	1		5
McKenna, 3d base	5		1	Krust, 1st base	4		2
Strine, short stop	2		2	Deal, centre field	5		2
Dunkel, left field	2		3	Smith, 3d base	2		5
Sharratt, centre field	1		3	Bartine, short stop	1		4
Johnson, right field	4		2	Berkenstock, left field	1		3
Total	19			Total	29		

RUNS MADE IN EACH INNINGS.

	1st	2d	3d	4th	5th	6th	7th	8th	9th	
Pennsylvania	1	4	0	5	5	0	2	2	0	—19
Athletic	1	3	4	2	0	8	3	2	6	—29

FIELDING.

	Fly.	B'nd.	Base.		Fly.	B'nd.	Base.
Prentiss	1	5	0	Heisler	1	1	3
Blitz	2	2	0	Heston	0	4	0
Weller	1	0	6	Croasdale	0	1	0
McCusker	3	1	0	Moore	3	1	0
McKenna	0	0	1	Krust	0	2	4
Strine	0	2	0	Deal	0	0	0
Dunkel	0	1	0	Smith	0	0	0
Sharratt	0	1	0	Bartine	2	1	0
Johnson	0	0	0	Berkenstock	0	3	0
Total	7	12	7	Total	6	13	7

HOW PUT OUT.

	Fly.	Bound.	1st Base.	2d Base.	3d Base.	Foul.		Fly.	Bound.	1st Base.	2d Base.	3d Base.	Foul.
Prentiss	0	2	1	0	0	1	Heisler	2	2	1	0	0	1
Blitz	0	0	0	0	0	1	Heston	1	3	1	0	0	1
Weller	1	0	1	1	0	1	Croasdale	0	1	0	0	0	0
McCusker	0	2	0	1	0	1	Moore	0	0	0	0	0	1
McKenna	1	2	1	0	0	0	Krust	0	0	3	0	0	1
Strine	0	1	0	0	0	1	Deal	2	1	0	0	1	0
Dunkel	0	2	0	0	0	0	Smith	0	2	0	0	0	0
Sharratt	0	0	0	1	0	0	Bartine	0	0	0	0	0	1
Johnson	1	1	1	0	0	1	Berkenstock	0	0	1	0	0	0
Total	3	10	4	3	0	6	Total	5	9	6	0	1	5

Home runs—Blitz 1, Bartine 1, Croasdale 1.
Struck out—McKenna 1, Deal 1.
Umpire—Mr. Richards, of the Olympic Club.
Scorers—For Pennsylvania, H. B. Marshall; for Athletic, J. H. Troutman.

ECKFORD vs ENTERPRISE.—The return match between these first class clubs, of Brooklyn, which was played at Greenpoint on Wednesday, Sept. 26, resulted in another victory for the Eckfords, whose career this season has been unequalled for uninterrupted success, they winning every match they have played thus far, their first defeat being reserved for their contest with the "Champions," which will take place early in October, probably the 8th inst. The above game was not as well played on either side as we have seen both clubs do on previous occasions, the instances of good fielding being few, comparatively. The Eckfords batted in splendid style in two or three innings, especially in the 8th, when ten runs were made, two of them being home runs. The Enterprise nine did not play up to their mark, but it was partly owing to the absence of two of their best players, Start and O'Neil. Of those whose play merits notice, that of Chapman, for good play as catcher; Boyd and Gaston, for good fly catches; Oldin, for pitching; and Cornwell, for his fielding as short stop, are the most prominent instances on the part of the Enterprise nine; and on the part of the Eckfords, Beach's catching, Grum's pitching, Campbell's first base play, and the out-fielding of Manolt and Brown merits notice; and Josh Snyder played well in several instances; Mills batted splendidly for his clean score of 7. The decisions of the umpire were excellent, and not a word or action indicative of dissatisfaction, in a single instance, was heard from the players, much to their credit.

BATTING.

ENTERPRISE.	H.	L.	RUNS.	ECKFORD.	H.	L.	RUNS.
Chapman, catcher	3		3	Manolt, left field	2		5
Oldie, pitcher	2		3	Grum, pitcher	4		2
Leland, 1st base	2		3	Beach, catcher	3		4
Cornwell, short stop	1		3	Mills, 2d base	0		7
Cassidy, right field	4		1	Campbell, 1st base	4		3
Meigs, centre field	4		1	G Grum, 3d base	2		3
Boyd, 2d base	2		2	Snyder, centre field	2		3
Henry, 3d base	4		1	Josh Snyder, short stop	4		2
Gaston, left field	2		1	Brown, right field	3		2
Total	18			Total	31		

RUNS MADE IN EACH INNINGS.

	1st	2d	3d	4th	5th	6th	7th	8th	9th	
Enterprise	5	1	0	0	6	3	2	1	0	—18
Eckford	5	5	0	1	6	1	3	10	0	—31

FIELDING.

	Fly.	B'nd.	Base.		Fly.	B'nd.	Base.
Chapman	2	8	0	Manolt	0	7	0
Oldie	0	0	0	Grum	0	0	1
Leland	0	1	6	Beach	0	5	0
Cornwell	0	2	0	Mills	1	0	0
Cassidy	0	1	0	Campbell	0	0	2
Meigs	0	0	0	G Grum	1	3	0
Boyd	1	0	0	Snyder	0	0	0
Henry	0	0	0	Josh Snyder	0	2	0
Gaston	2	1	0	Brown	0	2	0
Total	5	13	6	Total	2	19	3

HOW PUT OUT.

	Fly.	Bound.	1st Base.	2d Base.	3d Base.	Foul.		Fly.	Bound.	1st Base.	2d Base.	3d Base.	Foul.
Chapman	0	2	0	0	0	1	Manolt	0	0	0	0	0	2
Oldie	0	1	0	0	0	1	Grum	1	1	0	0	0	2
Leland	0	0	1	0	0	1	Beach	0	0	2	0	0	1
Cornwell	0	0	0	0	0	1	Mills	0	0	0	0	0	0
Cassidy	0	1	0	0	0	3	Campbell	0	0	2	0	0	2
Meigs	1	3	0	0	0	0	G G um	0	0	1	0	0	1
Boyd	0	1	1	0	0	0	Snyder	0	1	1	0	0	0
Henry	1	1	1	0	0	1	Josh Snyder	2	1	1	0	0	0
Gaston	0	2	0	0	0	0	Brown	0	0	1	0	0	2
Total	2	11	3	0	0	8	Total	3	5	6	0	0	10

Passed Balls, on which bases were run—Beach 14, Manolt 5.
Home Runs—Snyder 2, G Grum 1, Chapman 1.
Catches missed on the Fly—Manolt 1, Grum 1, Snyder 1, Josh Snyder 1, Henry 1.
Catches missed on the Bound—Manolt 2, Beach 1, Josh Snyder 1, Brown 1, Grum 1, Chapman 1, Boyd 1, Cornwell 2, Gaston 1.
Time of game three hours.
Umpire—Mr E Brown, of the Putnam Club.
Scorers—for the Enterprise, Mr J H Myride; for the Eckford, Mr D H Guyon.

JEFFERSON vs MUTUAL.—These clubs had a very pleasant contest together at Hoboken, on the 24th inst, the result being a victory for the Jeffersons, but it was only obtained by one run, so closely did the Mutuals follow in the wake of their opponents. The first innings resulted in a lead of two runs for the Mutuals, and at the close of the second innings the scores stood 4 to 3, the Jeffersons being one behind the Mutuals; but the three following innings the former scored three to one of the latter, and at the close of the fifth innings the score stood 18 for the Jeffersons to 10 for the Mutuals. After this, however, the Mutuals batted with considerable effect, and fielded well, they making seven runs in the seventh and eighth innings to 0 on the part of their opponents. The first part of the ninth innings was played, the Mutuals scoring one run, but it was too dark to play it out, and the umpire very properly called the game; the result being 17 to 18 at the close of the 8th innings, the Jeffersons thus winning by one run. On the part of the Mutuals, McMahon's excellent play as catcher and fine batting; A. B Taylor's good play on the bases; Harris' pitching, and Mott's fielding, are worthy of special remark; and Connor, Rowland, Calvert, Springsteen and Davis, all played exceedingly well in their respective positions, for the Jeffersons. The decisions of the umpire were excellent, and gave general satisfaction, and, as usual now on the Hoboken grounds, not a single decision of the umpire was disputed by word or action. Indeed for pleasant contests and games marked with gentlemanly conduct, Hoboken, this season, carries off the palm as far as we have noticed. The score is as follows:—

BATTING.

JEFFERSON.	H.	L.	RUNS.	MUTUAL.	H.	L.	RUNS.
Grear, left field	4		2	McMahon, catcher	1		3
Davis, 1st base	4		1	Beard, short stop	5		0
Tyson, 3d base	3		2	A B Taylor, 2d base	3		2
Reed, right field	1		3	Spence, 3d base	4		1
Connor, catcher	1		4	H B Taylor, centre field	2		3
Rowland, pitcher	1		3	Mott, left field	2		2
Springsteen, 2d base	4		1	Harris, pitcher	3		2
Calvert, centre field	3		1	Kelso, 1st base	2		2
Vincellette, short stop	3		1	Freeland, right field	2		2
Total	18			Total	17		

RUNS MADE IN EACH INNINGS.

	1st	2d	3d	4th	5th	6th	7th	8th	9th	
Jefferson	0	3	5	7	3	0	0	0	0	—18
Mutual	2	2	1	4	1	0	5	2	0	—17

FIELDING.

	Fly.	B'nd.	Base.		Fly.	B'nd.	Base.
Grear	0	0	0	McMahon	1	7	0
Davis	0	0	4	Beard	0	1	1
Tyson	1	0	0	A B Taylor	1	1	7
Reed	0	1	0	Spence	0	0	0
Connor	2	4	1	H B Taylor	0	0	0
Rowland	0	0	0	Mott	0	1	0
Springsteen	2	1	2	Harris	0	1	1
Calvert	2	2	0	Kelso	0	0	2
Vincellette	1	1	0	Freeland	0	0	0
Total	8	9	7	Total	2	11	11

HOW PUT OUT.

	Fly.	Bound.	1st Base.	2d Base.	3d Base.	Foul.		Fly.	Bound.	1st Base.	2d Base.	3d Base.	Foul.
Grear	1	0	1	1	0	1	McMahon	0	0	0	0	0	1
Davis	0	1	1	0	0	2	Beard	1	2	2	0	0	0
Tyson	0	2	0	0	0	1	A B Taylor	1	0	0	1	0	1
Reed	0	0	1	0	0	0	Spence	1	1	1	0	0	1
Connor	0	0	0	0	0	1	H B Taylor	0	1	0	1	0	0
Rowland	0	0	1	0	0	0	Mott	1	0	0	0	0	0
Springsteen	0	0	2	0	0	2	Harris	0	1	0	0	0	2
Calvert	0	1	0	2	0	0	Kelso	0	0	1	0	0	1
Vincellette	0	0	2	0	0	1	Freeland	1	0	0	0	0	1
Total	1	4	8	3	0	8	Total	5	5	4	2	0	7

Passed Balls, on which bases were run—McMahon 12, Connor 6.
Home Runs—McMahon 1
Put Out at Home Base—Mott, by Connor.
Catches missed on the Fly—McMahon 2, Spence 1, Kelso 1, Reed 2, Vincellette 1, Connor 1, Springsteen 1.
Catches missed on the Bound—McMahon 1, Beard 1, H B Taylor 1, Freeland 1, Tyson 1, Vincellette 2, Springsteen 1.
Time of game three hours.
Umpire—Mr Samuel Yates, of the Eagle Club.
Scorers—For the Jefferson, Mr. J. L. Lent; for the Mutual, Mr. W. Davids.

BASE BALL IN ROCHESTER AMONG THE TYPOS.—The nine chosen and valiant men from "The Express" office, played a match game of base ball with the same number from the Union office, on the 22d ult., on the grounds of the Lone Star. The "Express" boys took the "stick" and went out for a "cypher." The Union followed suit, and on the second trial the "Express" scored as many as before, while on the Union's second attempt they got another cypher. The Express boys then went in and "set up" a tally, and were followed by a figure two from the Unions, putting them one ahead on the third even innings. The Express boys then continued "setting up" cyphers till the last innings, when they put in a figure two. In the meantime, the Union had put in two twos, three cyphers, and a one—giving a result of seven for the Union and three for the Express—making one of the lowest scores on record. And for the first time the Express boys have tasted the sweets of a defeat. There was very little "muffing" and some very handsome "flys" were taken in. Where's your Excelsiors?

EXPRESS.	H.	L.	RUNS.	UNION.	H.	L.	RUNS.
Bower, left field	3		0	Morey, catcher	4		0
Barber, 1st base	4		0	Flannery, pitcher	3		1
Graham, centre field	3		0	St Jermain, short stop	2		1
Klein, 2d base	4		0	J Kelly, 1st base	3		1
Cramer, catcher	2		1	H Kelly, 2

THEATRICAL RECORD.

Movements, Business, and Incidents of the Theatrical, Circus, Musical, and Minstrel Profession.

BILL POSTERS' UNION CARD.

The following bill posters can be depended upon, and all work sent to them will be faithfully attended to:

Albany, N. Y.	J. B. Smith, Morning Times office.	45-6m*
Baltimore, Md.	Geo. F. Walker, 12 North st., (basement).	15 3m*
Terrehaute, Ind.	Jacob Rapp, Journal office.	11-3m*
Cleveland, O.	T. J. Quinlan & Co., 147 Ontario street.	18 6m*

BRYANT'S ETHIOPIAN OPERA HOUSE,
Mechanics' Hall, 472 Broadway, above Grand street.
JERRY, NEIL and DAN BRYANT Managers and Proprietors.
OPEN EVERY NIGHT during the Season. The Original and World-Renowned BRYANTS' MINSTRELS. Originators of the present popular style of Minstrelsy, composed of the following unequalled artists:—

JERRY BRYANT,	DAN BRYANT,	D. S. WAMBOLD,
J. H. SIVORI,	W. L. HOBBS,	M. A SCOTT,
G. W. CHARLES,	DAN EMMETT,	P. B. ISAACS,
JAS CARROLL,	N. W. GOULD,	PAUL BERGER,
T. NORTON,	T. J. PEEL,	NEIL BRYANT,

In a new variety of Songs, Dances, Burlesques, Comicalities, &c. The first to introduce the following popular acts:—

Essence of Old Virginny,	Scenes at Gurney's,
Scenes at Phalon's,	Challenge Dance,
The Three Hunters,	Surprise Party,
The Garrotters,	African Polka,
Dural MacDill Darroll's,	Grape Vine Twist,
Miss Issippi Fling,	And many others.

Also, Dan Emmett's original Plantation Songs, Dixie's Land, White Wash Army, Billy Patterson, Johnny Roach, Johnny Gonier, Whose Heel Dat Burning, Chaw Roast Beef, Road to Georgia, Louisiana Low Mounds, High Low Jack, Heenan and Sayers, and many others. Doors open at 7. Curtain rises at 8 o'clock. Tickets 25 cents. 24

RUMSEY & NEWCOMB'S MINSTRELS.
NEW ORGANIZATION
AND
TRIPLE COMBINATION!
Consisting of
CORPS DE BALLET, PANTOMIME TROUPE,
And the most Carefully Selected Company of
ETHIOPIAN MUSICIANS AND VOCALISTS
The world has ever produced.

LIST OF ARTISTES FOR 1860-61.

A. M. HERANDEZ, HARRY LEHR,
GUSTAVE BIDAUX, W. ALONZO OWENS,
H. S. RUMSEY, M'LLE ROSATI,
LITTLE BOBBY, JULES HUDSON,
E. FRENCHANI, YOUNG LANGLOISE,
MONS. B YATESIE, CARL DE VINCENT,
J. GARATEQUI, T. D. STANLEY,
W. W. NEWCOMB.

This Mammoth Enterprise will start on its Annual Tour, West and South, en route for the Island of Cuba, August 13th.

CARD EXPLANATIVE.

Until the present season we have announced ourselves as RUMSEY & NEWCOMB'S CAMPBELL MINSTRELS, and as such were everywhere recognized. The name was our's by *inheritance*, we being the survivors of those who now sleep beneath the clods of the valley, having, with them, years ago, formed the Campbells. As one by one departed, we kept struggling on to maintain the reputation our dead brethren left behind, and at the same time establish permanently the name originally adopted. Soon the name became familiar as household words to the public, and the announcement "THE CAMPBELLS ARE COMING," was everywhere hailed with delight. But men lacking force, integrity, talent, or business qualifications, formed bands spasmodically, and as Gipseys do their stolen chidren, named them falsely and called them Campbells. We found non-professional persons—Bohemians, strolling actors, mountebanks and impostors—roaming from city to city and town to town, and deceiving the public by ingeniously copied publications and downright misrepresentations. Recollections of the golden days of THE Campbells; respect for the memory of our deceased co-laborers, and a desire to keep the public from the machinations of the VAGRANTS above alluded to, we deemed it best to lay aside the name of Campbells, whose escutcheon we labored hard to keep untarnished, and assume that of our established firm; at the same time we would CAUTION THE PUBLIC that no persons now traveling or living, save ourselves, have a right to announce themselves as CAMPBELL MINSTRELS.

H. S. RUMSEY,
W. W. NEWCOMB,
18tf Managers and Proprietors.

HOOLEY & CAMPBELL'S MINSTRELS
AT THEIR OLD HOMESTEAD,
NIBLO'S SALOON.
R. M. HOOLEY, S. C. CAMPBELL, & G. W. H. GRIFFIN, PROPRIETORS.
MONDAY EVENING, AUG 27TH, AND EVERY EVENING.

N. B.—Messrs. Hooley, Campbell & Griffin beg leave to announce to their patrons and the public generally, that they have leased the above commodious and popular Saloon for the winter season, where they intend to produce a series of Ethiopian Entertainments in the most *recherche* style, which, in point of finish and execution, shall far exceed anything of the kind ever offered to a New York audience, the Programme being UNIQUE, ORIGINAL, and UNAPPROACHABLE.

☞ LOOK AT THE COMPANY. ☜

BILLY BIRCH,	J. UNSWORTH,
S. C. CAMPBELL,	MASTER EUGENE,
G. W. H. GRIFFIN,	SIGNOR OLIVEIRA,
A. WEAVER, and MASTER BARNEY,	(Their first appearance.)
J. B. DONNIKER,	J. C. REEVES,
E. J. MELVILLE,	AUG. ASCHE,
J. J. HILLIARD,	L. A. ZWISLER,

and R. M. HOOLEY.

For further particulars, see small bills. Doors open at 7; to commence at 8. Tickets, 25 cents. 20

MORRIS BROTHERS, PELL & TROWBRIDGE'S
MINSTRELS,
Are now in their
FOURTH REGULAR SEASON,
At their Opera House,
ORDWAY HALL, BOSTON.

The Company consists of the following talented artists:—

LON MORRIS,	E. BOWERS,
BILLY MORRIS,	FRED. WILSON,
JOHNNY PELL,	R. M. CARROLL,
J. C. TROWBRIDGE,	W. H. BROCKWAY,
A. A. THAYER,	J. S. GILBERT,
E. W. PRESCOTT,	CARL TRAUTMAN,
J. P. ENDRES,	FREDERICK HESS,
CHAS A. MORRIS,	MASTER GETTINGS.

The public are assured that nothing will be left undone to merit a continuance of past favors.

19 LON MORRIS, Manager.

MELODEON HALL.—This new and beautiful Hall, capable of seating from twelve to fourteen hundred persons, has been leased by the subscriber for a term of years, and is now ready to rent for Concerts, Lectures, Fairs, &c. It is, without doubt, one of the finest Concert Halls in the country, as regards comfort and elegance.

For terms, address by letter, JOHN P. ORDWAY,
Ordway Hall, Boston,
Or personal application from 10 to 12, A. M., or 2 to 4, P. M., at the Melodeon Hall, to JAMES McGEE, Superintendent. 44-3m

MELODEON, 539 BROADWAY.

This establishment presents at this moment a greater array of talent in every department of Parlor Entertainment than any other place of amusement in the city.

THE BEST DANCERS,
THE FINEST VOCALISTS,
THE MOST EXQUISITE PANTOMIMISTS,
THE BEST ETHIOPIAN PERFORMERS,

And the most perfect display of tasteful amusement that has ever been congregated in one establishment.

Were we to enumerate the special stars of this troupe we would name Md'lles SOSALIE, LALANDE, LUCILLE, LESLIE, SCHELL, LOUISE, LEE.

THE BAVARIAN TROUPE.

Messrs. CONSTANTINE, MASON,
GARDNER, SANDS,
COLLINS, SEDWITH,
SARDIE, ROOME,
CONNER, MASTER GEORGE,
BAND, And auxiliaries.

While a special engagement gives to its patrons the wonderful performance of the world renowned
PROFESSOR KIRBY,
whose versatile talent and genius commend him to all lovers of the beautiful and wonderful.

Admission 15 cents; Orchestra chairs 25 cents.
WM. T. LEONARD, Proprietor.
J. CONNER, Stage Manager. 23tf

SANFORD'S OPERA TROUPE.
The greatest
ASSOCIATION OF ARTISTS IN MINSTRELSY,
Are now at their opera house in Philadelphia.
The Company comprises

COOL WHITE,	SIG. R. ABECCA,
DICK SLIFER,	E. DIXEY,
J. HOLLEN,	J. A. VON BONHOUT,
C. CAMPBELL,	J. WILLIAMS,
MAST SANFORD,	W. HARRISON,
R. LINDSAY, and	S. S. SANDFORD.

The entertainments given by
SANFORD'S TROUPE
Will introduce all the latest novelties.
For particulars see bills. 20-4t

KINGSBURY HALL, CHICAGO, ILL.—This elegant Hall, since its opening, May 1st, 1860, has been occupied by some of the first musical talent of the country, with entire success, and by them pronounced to be the finest Concert Hall in the Northwest. For rent, on liberal terms, apply to PRATT & SALTER,
16-3m P. O. Box 3210, Chicago, Ill.

THE CELEBRATED ORIGINAL AND ONLY
WOOD'S MINSTRELS.
SYLVESTER BLEEKER.....Proprietor and Manager
FROM 444 BROADWAY,
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WOOD'S MARBLE TEMPLE OF MINSTRELSY,
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Where they have been permanently located for the
PAST TEN YEARS.

The Company consists of the following talented artistes:—

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C. CROSBY,	E. HARRISON,
L. MEYERS,	L. M. REESE,
W. SCOTT,	MRS NED DAVIS,
R. THOMPSON,	FRANK EDWARDS,
FRANK WYANT,	J. FRANCIS.

We will appear in our
BRILLIANT ENTERTAINMENTS,
Illustrative of
SOUTHERN LIFE AND SCENERY,
In the principal Cities and Towns of the United States.
SYLVESTER BLEEKER, Manager.
FRANK EDWARDS, Agent. 25

MRS. MATT. PEEL'S
CAMPBELL MINSTRELS,
Comprising
FOURTEEN STAR PERFORMERS,
Are now on their regular Annual Tour, delighting their innumerable patrons with their
BEAUTIFUL SINGING,
LUDICROUS BURLESQUES,
UNAPPROACHABLE DANCING,
OPERATIC BURLESITAS, &c., &c,
Interspersed with a catalogue of over One Hundred different acts, entirely original with this Company, who now hold the palm of superiority over all other Travelling Companies, and the only Troupe in the world that has the undisputed right to the name of
CAMPBELL MINSTRELS.
NO CARDS EXPLANATORY,
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NO FOUL MOUTHED SLANDERS,
As practiced by an itinerant band of mountebanks, who were obliged by law to drop the name of Campbell's.
"*VENI, VIDI, VICI.*"
Particulars of the evenings amusements always observed in the distributing programmes of the day.
25 tf J. T. HUNTLEY, Manager.

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MODEL CONCERT HALL OF AMERICA.

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C. STEINRUCK	Leader of Orchestra
JOHN SCOTT	Principal Machinist
THOS. BOWERS	Superintendent of Properties
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FRANK STRAFFER	Musical Director
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This establishment presents a greater combination and variety of attraction than any other
PLACE OF AMUSEMENT IN THE WORLD,
And all at an amount which brings it within the capacity of the most limited purse.

Amongst the many scenes and acts which constitute the stage of the Melodeon a
LIVING PANORAMA OF EVER INCREASING LOVELINESS,
the management has the pleasure of enumerating, in the VARIOUS DEPARTMENTS, the following well known ARTISTS, engaged for the
FALL AND WINTER CAMPAIGN.
MISS SALLIE J. BISHOP,
The Empress of Motive Poetry, formerly of Laura Keene's, N. Y.
MISS MILLIE FOWLER,
Who is universally admitted to be the most Artistic Danseuse on the American Boards.
MISS KITTY BLANCHARD,
The charming and accomplished Young American Danseuse.
MISS FANNY LINGARD,
Who is universally acknowledged to be the best versatile actress upon the American Stage.
MISS JULIA MELVILLE,
The beautiful Vocalist and Comedienne, whose name is a passport to the lovers of good music.
MISS KATE ARCHER,
The beautiful and talented French Danseuse and Pantomimist, formerly of the world renowned Ravels.
MISS LUCY HAMBLIN,
Danseuse and Versatile Actress, from the Bowery Theatre, N. Y.
MISS KATE NELSON,
Comic Vocalist and Jig Dancer, the great imitator and personator of Mrs. Barney Williams.
MISS JENNY JOHNSON,
The accomplished American Actress and Danseuse.
M'LLE ROSE,
The beautiful French Danseuse, formerly of the Ravel Troupe.
MD'LLE MILLIE FLORA,
Danseuse and Eccentric Vocalist.
MISS MARY BLAKE,
The pretty Danseuse, from the world-renowned N. Y. Melodeon.
MISS CLARA BERGER,
Serio Comique Danseuse, formerly of Sadler's Wells, London.
MISS SUSAN SUMMERFIELD,
The Young Scotch Danseuse.
MISS KATE MARSHALL,
The graceful Danseuse, formerly of the Arch Street Theatre.
BESIDES
MISS SALLIE COMLY, FLORENCE RIVERS, EMMA TURNER, MARY WESNER, ELLA WESNER, MARY WELCH,
All of whom are young, graceful and beautiful Dancers.
Mr. L. H. EVERITT, Singing and Light Comedian.
Mr. R. G. EDSSON, Singing and Low Comedian.
Mr. SHIRLEY FRANCE, Eccentric Comedian.
Mons. SZOLLOSY, the great Comic Dancer.
MR. JOHN MULLIGAN,
The original Bob Ridley, and delineator of the Plantation Darkey of the South.
MR. DENNY GALLAGHER,
Ethiopian Comedian and Comic Vocalist.
MR. A. J. LEAVITT,
Who is without a rival as a Banjo Soloist.
MASTER GEORGE GERMAINE,
Tenor Singer, who is without an equal on any stage.
YOUNG AMERICA,
The best delineator of the Southern Darkey in the United States.
SIG. MODESTA,
The sweetest and purest Tenor in America.

And countless others, all of which will be presented with a fullness and freshness of style with which we invite comparison and defy competition from all the companies combined.

N. B.—All communications, to ensure attention, must be addressed to FRANK RIVERS,
23 Philadelphia Melodeon.

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C. LENTLECHER	Manager and Proprietor
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OPEN EVERY NIGHT,
With a Company of Twenty-five Ladies and Gentlemen of acknowledged talent.
THE MELODEON MINSTRELS,
Comprising Ten Excellent Performers, appear nightly in a variety of splendid performances.

The following is the Company now engaged at the Melodeon, which the Manager, without fear of contradiction, pronounces equal to any in the United States.

MAX IRWIN, the best Negro Comedian living.
H. W. EAGAN, Eccentric Comedian and general performer.
FENNO BURTON, the great Comic Vocalist.
JOHNNY WILLIAMS, the pleasing Ballad st.
JOSEPH WHITTAKER, the excellent Tenor.
BOB HALL, Banjoist and Jig Dancer.
JOHNNY WINANS, the Funny Fat Boy.
IKE VINSTER, Contortionist.
J. VINCENT, Baritone Vocalist.
T. JOHNSTON, Comic Singer, Negro Delineator, &c.
Miss IDA DUVAL, the beautiful and gifted Cantatrice.
Miss ELLA WOOD, the fascinating Vocalist.
Md'lle MARIE, the beautiful and accomplished Danseuse.
Miss LUCY CLIFTON, Miss MARY VINCENT, Miss HENNITTA, La Petite HENNITTA and a Corps de Ballet of
24 4t TWENTY BEAUTIFUL YOUNG LADIES.

ASSEMBLY.—Mr. J. A. MACPHERSON, wishes to give notice that his next Assembly will come off on Wednesday evening, Oct 10th, 1860, at his Academy, Bowery Assembly Rooms, 207 Bowery. Days of Tuition, Tuesday and Friday afternoons and evening. On which occasion Mr. MacPherson will exhibit Professor Anderson's magnificent gift, which was contended for and won by him at the New York Caledonian Club Games, at Jones' Wood, Sept 24th, 1860, for the best dancer of the Highland Fling. Circulars to be had at the Academy. 25-1t*

SAM COWELL'S
SECOND TOUR
OF THE UNITED STATES AND CANADA,
Previous to his return to Europe early in December.
Portland, all this week.
Quebec, next week.
A list of towns to be visited will be published in the CLIPPER every week.
21-tf G. A. HOUGH, Business Manager.

BANJO PLAYING.—In reply to G. C. Dobson's Banjo Challenge, he can be accommodated with 10, 20, or 30 tunes, for the sum he names, or as much more as he likes. To show him I mean business, I will put up $500 as a forfeit. CHARLES PLUMER.
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IMMENSE SUCCESS.
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The largest Concert Hall in the city. Capable of seating
THREE THOUSAND PEOPLE

Pronounced by all to be the only advertised attraction of the present day, suited to the tastes of the MASSES. None but the best TALENT can be found in the country is engaged, and the general effect of the place is superior to any other in the City. The only place where strict order and decorum is rigidly enforced.

The following artists will appear every evening:
BILLY O'NEIL,
The only original Irish Comedian in America.
L. SIMMONS
in his unequalled Bango Solos.
M. McKENNA,
The only true representative of the darkey race.
W. QUINN,
The greatest Burlesque Orator of the day.
PROF. NICHOLLS AND SON,
in their beautiful and classical gymnastic groupings.

FRED SHAW,	Mons. LA THORNE,
BILLY ALLEN,	G. GAINOR,

Miss CLARA HARRINGTON,
Justly styled the American Nightingale,

Miss GREGOR,	Miss JULIA CHRISTINE,
Miss JENNY CHRISTINE,	Miss LIZZY SCHULIZ,
Miss TILLY SCHULIZ,	Miss KATE HAMILTON,
Miss JULIA HAMILTON,	Miss EMMA MARSH,

and a host of others, too numerous to mention.
R. W. BUTLER.....Proprietor.
Mons. LA THORNE.....Stage Manager.
F. VAN OLKEN.....Musical Director. 25-1t

THE MOST COMPLETE AND
LARGEST MINSTREL TROUPE TRAVELLING,
Is again in the field for the year 1860 and '61.
UNEQUALLED AND INCOMPARABLE
DOUBLE TROUPE AND BRASS BAND:
TWENTY PERFORMERS,
Consisting of the very flower of Ethiopian Artists in the profession.
SHOREY, DUPREZ & GREEN'S
ONLY ORIGINAL
NEW ORLEANS AND METROPOLITAN OPERA TROUPE,
AND MAMMOTH BRASS BAND,
Are on the move for the West, South, and the Island of Cuba, and during the present season they will visit the following cities: New Bedford, Lynn, Springfield, Massachusetts; Concord, N. H.; Brattleboro, Vermont; New Haven, Conn.; Paterson, N. J.; Albany, Syracuse, Buffalo, N. Y.; Cleveland, Cincinnati, Toledo, Ohio; Detroit, Mich.; Chicago, Ill.; Milwaukee, Wis.; St. Paul, Dubuque, Iowa; Indianapolis, Ind.; St. Louis, Mo.; Louisville, Ky.; Nashville, Tenn.; Memphis, Vicksburg, Natchez, Miss.; Baton Rouge, New Orleans, Havana, Cuba, Mobile, Ala.; Montgomery, Savannah, Ga.; Augusta, Charleston, S. C.; Columbia, Wilmington, N. C.; Norfolk, Richmond, Va.; Washington, D. C.; Baltimore, Md.; Philadelphia, Pa.; Brooklyn, N. Y.; Boston, Mass.; and stopping at all the principal towns along the whole route, on which occasion every member of this stupendous troupe will appear in an entirely new selection of Acts, selected from the gems of Ethiopian Minstrelsy.
THE NEW ORLEANS and METROPOLITAN BRASS BAND, led by Mr. JOHN PRATT, will give a Grand Serenade in front of the Hall each evening previous to opening the doors.
Proprietors, SHOREY, DUPREZ & GREEN.
Manager and Business Agent, CHS. H. DUPREZ. 25 tf

MR. T. ALLSTON BROWN, author of the valuable records of the American Stage, now in course of publication in the CLIPPER, is desirous of forming an engagement as agent for a "Star." Mr. Brown is a young man, not more than twenty-nine years of age, and has travelled in various professional capacities throughout the United States. He has consequently acquired that thorough practical knowledge which is essential in the employment of an agent, and this, coupled with the habits of a trustworthy man of business, and a personal acquaintance with managers and actors, fit him eminently for the post he seeks. Any letters intended for Mr. Brown, in reference to his desire, can be forwarded to this office. 25

"LITTLE LADY OF TEXAS."—Any one knowing the present address or exhibition place of MISS REBECCA LANGLEY (the Dwarf), will oblige the advertiser by communicating the same through the CLIPPER, he having lately received information for her from her Father in Texas. 24 2t*

SEYMOUR'S REGALIA AND COSTUME DEPOT, No. 152 Canal street. The best variety of Costumes in America made to order and to hire. Country correspondents, to insure an answer, will please enclose a stamp. No business done on Sunday 51-tf

WANTED—For the Theatre, Vincennes, Ind., a good Leading Lady, Walking Gent, Old Man, Old Woman, Low Comedian. Address
24 2t* MRS. E. H. MASON, Vincennes, Ind.

LACLEDE THEATRE, ST. LOUIS, MO., will open early in October. Applications for engagements addressed to J. ADAMS, St. Louis, Mo. This house will hold twenty five hundred persons. 25 5t*

LETTERS FOR MONS. FRANCISCO will be handed to that gentleman if sent to the CLIPPER office.

E. G. KNEELAND, advertised for in a recent issue of the CLIPPER, is at present engaged with Wells & Long's Minstrels, on board the steamer Banjo. A letter will reach him at Henderson, Kentucky.

MONS. FRANCISCO, Magician and Ventriloquist, is inquired for by a correspondent in Whitewater.

MISS JULIA BARTON will confer a favor by sending her address to EDWARD BERRY, Baltimore Museum, Baltimore, Md.

☞ We have letters for A. S. Pennoyer; J. Q. A. Buck; R. I. McGowan, banjoist; and Mr. Gouldson, formerly of Bowery Theatre.

CITY SUMMARY.

MONDAY, October 1, 1860.

There is no greater sign of imbecility in all this world, than a huge endeavor productive of nothing; but of such a sign have we borne witness within the past few days—presented as it has been in the turmoil, toil, and trouble caused by our critical neighbors, in their attempts to look luminous (each in his own sphere), in respect to the character of Hamlet. As usual, that character, so grand and yet so thoroughly obvious in its presentments, has been declared a mystery throughout, and the separate learned pundits who have taken up the quill to prove what it really is, and, at the same time, their own gifts of analysis, have struggled with agony towards the culmination of their high revealments. For instance, there is the juvenile critic who "does" the actors up for a famous broadsheet, and whose view of Hamlet is through a medium of German metaphysics and lagerbier. In his estimation, Hamlet is half myth, half man—an abstraction and a tangible figure, and nothing else. Then, there is the grave old gentleman, with spectacles on nose, whose opinion of Hamlet is, that the poor prince is a mere mountebank, pretending madness in the silliest of all ways, for a purpose his very assumption is always defeating—wandering about his uncle's palace, with a book in his hand, and one of his stockings half off his leg; now gossiping with an old courtier, and presently behaving brutally towards poor Ophelia. Then there are the other theories of Hamlet's perfect intellectuality and lamentable want of moral power—each sustained by facts that turn against their application, and so leave the reader of these criticisms, as they are called, in a bewilderment as deficient of anything like light as the black dress of Hamlet is free from the usual tinsel of stage heroes. In the contemplation of this Babel of ideas and statements, and too truly like the olden Babel, in having no crowning point, we have often recurred to the odd notion embodied in an exquisitely humorous paper published many years ago in "Blackwood's Magazine," showing how a gentleman (not a critic, but merely an aspirant to the histrionic laurel) struck out a bold hypothesis of the character of Hamlet, and followed it, to the minutest detail, in his performance. In a simple phrase, our gentleman conceived that he had discovered the whole secret of the Prince of Denmark, as a special character—that phrase being—

"Oh, that this too solid flesh
Would melt, dissolve, &c."

On this, true enough, young Roscius built up his Hamlet, as acted and dressed. Furnishing himself with a sable suit large enough to accommodate old Jack Falstaff, our friend made up his face so as to look puffy and fresh from the steam of goodly viands, and when upon the stage, spoke with difficulty, and governed his movements after the fashion of these long linked with the pig race. Of course, when he came to the passage quoted, he imparted immense force to the separate words, and suited the action to the same, as he also did when speaking of "this distracted globe," generally supposed to refer to the head, but changed on this particular occasion to the belly, which our Hamlet touched ruefully, just as though he then suffered under the disagreeables of indigestion. The idea of obesity was, indeed, carried throughout the entire play. During the interviews with the Ghost, while instructing the players, at the play itself, in the grave scene, in the last scene, where the contest at fofs is represented, and in his death struggles, our fat Hamlet perspired freely and respired with evident difficulty. His duel with Laertes was puff, puff, puff, and his last agonies terribly prolonged, and just such as would be exhibited by an individual with a windpipe walled around by fat. When commencing these details about an obese Hamlet, we had only one idea—that of showing that if critics had their idea of what the Danish Prince was, an embryo actor had *his* also. But now we have finished the record, we are impressed with the conviction, that on a future occasion, when Hamlet comes up again for discussion, some of our censors will adopt the amateur's hypothesis as their own, and insist that the only correct manner of representing the "nephew of his uncle" is by showing him as a man grown big and gross on the best beef in the market.

At Wallack's Theatre, the "Royalist" continues to hold royal sway, having been played all last week to excellent business, and giving assurances of a successful prolongation until after the advent of the Prince of Wales in the Great Metropolis. The care with which sensation pieces are presented at this house is one of the secrets of the extraordinary run which nearly all of them attain. The company, always reliable, have parts fitted to their individual capacities, nothing more, nothing less; and each and all thus suited, "act well their parts." The "Royalist" is acted for the last time this evening. To-morrow, the new comedy, "Playing with Fire," is produced. If we mistake not, this is by Mr. Boucicault, and was, according to rumor, to have been brought out at the Haymarket Theatre, London.

Forrest commences the third week of his engagement at Niblo's, this evening, and "Hamlet" is "to be" again the attraction. There is no perceptible diminution in the attendance, the theatre being crowded on each and every occasion that Mr. Forrest has appeared. We have heard it stated that the engagement is for three hundred nights, at $500 per night. At this rate, provided Mr. F. intends going through the whole range of characters included in his *repertoire*, New York alone promises to consume the greater portion of the time for which he has been engaged, presuming that Hamlet is a fair criterion to judge by; and, it must be borne in mind, there are tragedies in his list of "more attractive metal," than that of which the Prince of Denmark is composed.

"It is a ripping and a Nigger air," that Jerry Bryant nightly introduces for the "elucidation and enlightenment" of the masses that flock to the clever entertainments provided by "Bryants Minstrels." Dan seems a trifle more "subdued," since his matrimonial alliance, but as the honeymoon wanes, our friend will shake himself loose, and old "Essence of Virginny" will come forth again in all the majesty of "injured innocence," or the "rising Phœnix." For fun, real, genuine, roaring "fun among the darkies," seek ye the hall of "ye Bryants Minstrels."

At Laura Keene's, the "Monkey Boy" has received his ticket of leave, and lapses into obscurity, as we think it unlikely that any manager will be so bold as to give him a public appearance. Among the many indifferent pieces produced by Miss Keene, the one in question was perhaps the worst—bad in every essential of plot, construction, and dialogue, and wretchedly acted. Its successor, produced this evening, we perceive, is called "Aileen Aroon; or, The Lady of Glanmire." We trust that it may be found deserving of success, and receive the same.

Throughout the past week, at the New Bowery, Mr. E. Eddy appeared in a favorite range of characters, and to-night acts the hero in the historical drama of "Robert Bruce," which will be followed by "Harry Blake," the gentleman who first showed his "muscle" in the columns of the CLIPPER, and now, months after his first dramatic introduction to the public, returns to his old quarters at the above establishment.

The Winter Garden, which of late has been the arena of so many sorts of performance, will be devoted to-night to the excitable, Miss Cushman personating the character of Mrs Haller, in "The Stranger." It is, perhaps, informal to allude to the lady's performance in anticipation. We cannot, however, avoid expressing our conviction, that it will be as good as it is possible the performance of such a character can be.

At the Old Bowery, Mr. F. S Chanfrau repeats the character of Mose this evening, in the drama of "Linda, the Cigar Girl," and finishes the night's performances by his clever personation of Jerry Clip, in which he gives imitations of celebrated actors.

"Joseph and his Brethren" continue at Barnum's, and with the rest of the "live living wonders" seem to have become as familiar with the usual visitants of the saloon, as Joseph himself was with his royal master and the great men of his court.

Hooley and Campbell are again out with a rich budget—one of the principal features being Billy Birch's new version of "The Virginian Mummy." Our friends, H. and C., go upon the real railroad principle, so far as the production of novelty is concerned, and were it possible for anything to go in advance of public excitement and curiosity, their endeavors would certainly do so. As that is impossible, they must rest content in accomplishing what so many thousands fail in—a neck-and-neck race with the insatiable steed named "The Millions."

A miscellaneous entertainment is announced for the current week at Canterbury Hall—including singing, dancing, knife-throwing, and ever so many other things, in which the respective artistes appear in the specialities best adapted to them.

Blondin made his third "passage of the rope" at Jones' Wood on the 28th ult., in the presence of about 5,000 persons. His several feats were similar to those already recorded—including lying on his back, and ascending with a wheelbarrow. While trundling the above, some fears were entertained regarding Mons. Blondin, on account of the high wind blowing at the time, as it was evident it was retarding his progress very much, beside affecting his proper balance on his frail footing.

Miss Alice Placide Mann is now in this city. She goes to the Washington Theatre the ensuing season, as leading lady.

Mr. Macpherson, the well known teacher of dancing, opens the season on the 10th inst., at the Bowery Assembly Rooms. See advertisement.

Mr. John Connolly, manager for Mr. Maguire, of the San Francisco Opera House, arrived here on the 24th ult., for the purpose of looking up talent for the California market. Letters intended for Mr. Connolly must be addressed to the CLIPPER office, New York.

GENERAL SUMMARY.

Shorey & Duprez's Minstrels appear at the following places at the dates respectively annexed:—Hudson City, Oct. 1; Albany, 2d and 3d; Schenectady, 5th and 6th, Syracuse, 8th and 9th; Auburn, 10th; Canandaigua, 11th; and Rochester, 12th and 13th.

The following California items are from our regular correspondent—San Francisco, Sept. 1, 1860.—FRIEND FRANK—I herewith send by steamer my usual budget of theatrical gossip

Miss J. M. Davenport closed her farewell engagement at the Opera House, on the 20th. Her engagement was successful.

John Connelly, Ex-Treasurer of the Opera House, and late confidential agent for the Napoleon of managers, tendered himself a complimentary benefit last Monday evening, when "Jeannie Deans" was performed for the last time, and to the worst house that has been seen in the Opera House for three months.

Lyster's English and Italian Opera Troupe commenced their second season here on Tuesday last. Since then they have produced "Ernani," "Lucia," "Traviata," and "Maritana" to crowded houses.

Chas. Wheatleigh and the Company that were lately performing at the Opera House, have gone to Sacramento for the purpose of producing Bourcicault's dramas.

Stark & Ryer have taken a company to Stockton, to perform during the County Fair.

Wilson's Dan Rice Show is in Oregon.

As something novel I give you the following extraordinary theatrical chronology, copied from the "Morning Call," with notes by ourself.—

"We present this week a list of the principal stock actors in the city, and their correct position in the profession. First we notice—

Mr. Chas. Wheatleigh, light comedian. Independent of his own peculiar line of business, he is admirable in nervous old men and in such characters as Mons. Tourbillon, Triplet, Micholet and the like. In his social position he is universally beloved. The only requisite Mr. Wheatleigh lacks is sufficient assurance. Pecuniary worth, $10,000. [I agree with the editor of the *Call* in all of the above, except the pecuniary portion. I am assured that Mr. W. is not worth more than $4,000.]

Walter M. Leman, leading heavy business and first old men. A fine actor, accomplished scholar, and the model of a gentleman. Mr. L. has recently established his domestic circle here, and may be considered one of the solid men of our city. The profession can boast of him with glowing pride. Pecuniary worth, $15,000. [Correct again, with the exception of the last particular. Mr. L. has of late been under heavy expense in bringing his family here, and at the utmost is not worth $1,000.]

Henry A. Perry, light comedian and leading juvenile business. An excellent actor, but by no means a "star," as he pretends to be. It is his own fault that he is not one—by avoiding temptation he may yet reach the front rank of his profession. Mr. Perry has depleted his purse so completely by his liberal contributions to the *soi disant* members of the city press, that his pecuniary worth may be safely estimated at his salary. [The above hardly requires comment, as it was evidently written with malicious intent.]

J. B. Booth, leading, juvenile or heavy business—too well known to require comment here. A good actor and an estimable gentleman. Pecuniary worth, $10,000. [Wrong again Mr. *Call*. The gentleman is hardly worth the amount you give him credit for.]

Geo. Eyer, leading heavy business. In some characters excellent, in others indifferent. A permanent resident. Pecuniary worth, $5,000. [About correct.]

Wm. Barry, first low comedian. An excellent actor, noted for his serious deportment off the stage. Pecuniary worth not known. [Worth between $2,000 or $3,000.]

J. W. Thomas, the most versatile actor in the State. Any line of business he undertakes he is good in. He prefers, we believe, leading juvenile business. Pecuniary worth not known.

A. R. Phelps, light comedian. A very fair actor. Pecuniary worth unknown.

Geo Waldron, aspires to leading heavy business; he possesses much talent, but a voice with some very disagreeable intonations, is very ambitious; application, zeal, and energy are component parts of his character. His integrity unimpeachable. He is deserving of the greatest encouragement by his stage manager. Mr. W. is a provident young man, and will probably accumulate a fortune. He is married and settled.

D. C. Anderson, eccentric old man. A good actor.

Henry Courtain, light and eccentric comedian. At present employed at the Bella Union Melodeon. Mr. C. has had it in his power to place himself in a much more elevated position than he at present occupies. Pecuniary worth uncertain. [Wrong again Mr. *Call*. Mr. Courtain is now receiving a greater salary than any stock actor in this city, which is the best proof of the position he holds.]

Mr. Henry Coad, juvenile business. A very useful man in any theatre. Worth every cent of $15,000. [Perfectly correct Mr. *Call*.]

Mr. Walter Bray, heavy business. At one time he promised to reach a high position; at present a "talking" negro minstrel. [Mr. B. fell from the middle to the bottom of the Ladder of Fame on account of being able to make more cash in his present position than farther up.]

W. Venna, light comedian. An actor of the Park Theatre school. Proprietor of the old Sacramento Theatre. Worth $2,000.

W. H. Brown, respectable utility. A passable actor. Could he divest himself of his overweening conceit, he would be more esteemed than he now is. Worth (in his own estimation) $3,000,000. [This is sheer malice.]

E. Thayer, occupies a highly respectable position in the profession. Worth $10,000. [Wrong again. In money matters, Mr. T. asserts that he is not worth more than $2,000.]

We take great pleasure in alluding to the following array of ladies:—

Mrs. Mary E. Woodward, leading tragedienne, and admirable actress, and greatly esteemed in private life. Pecuniary worth $20,000. [I have no doubt that Mrs W., would be highly delighted to know she was worth half that sum.]

Miss Sophie Edwin, leading juvenile actress; has reached her present position by her own indomitable perseverance and industry. A lady who has endeared herself to all who know her by her sweet disposition, and the innumerable graces and virtues which are the charms of her life; she is most praiseworthy in her ambi-

tion, and has a bright prospect before her. She is in comfortable circumstance. [We coincide.]

Miss Agnes Land, leading juvenile actress, a young lady of great personal beauty, and the reigning favorite of San Francisco. Miss L. is the only single lady in the State, who can claim the leading business in this city. With an acute perception and positive talent, she unites a finished, and refinished education, and is as much the delight and pride of the drawing-room as she is an ornament to the stage. She is pre-eminently distinguished for all the virtues and excellencies which adorn the female character. Pecuniarily, conjointly with her sister, Miss L. is comparatively independent.

Miss Harriet Jordan, comedienne and vocalist; this lady is a charming singer, which is universally acknowledged, and in comedy she is very acceptable; but as a leading lady she is not qualified. ["Poor Harriet, when did you aspire to leading business? the historian forgot to mention this lady's pecuniary worth.] These are a few, but the most prominent items in the list. This sweet and bitter article is attributed to various pens, but most probably it emanates from the fertile brain of E. H., actor, manager, musical composer and penny a liner, who, while in the profession received many kicks and cuffs from his brother professionals.

Tirrell & Co's Panorama of California, was shipped for New York on the "Renown," which left here on the 4th of August. Mr. Tirrell, the artist and lecturer, accompanies the picture. Mr. J. Horace Kent will leave in a few days *via* Overland. He is the business manager, and if you should meet him, you will meet a gentleman and a scholar. Yours truly, SHERRY CORBYN.

Little Mary McVicker has been playing at Wood's Theatre, Cincinnati, with little success. Last week, Mr. Mark Smith was added to the company, and, on the 24th ult., appeared as Sir Harcourt, in "London Assurance"—A. Vincent and Marian Macarthy being the Dolly and Lady Gay.

The "Octoroon" case, in which Mr. Bourcicault's agent applies for an injunction to restrain Mr. John C. Myers and others from continuing the performance of the above named drama, after a full argument in one of the district courts in Boston, was decided on the 22d ult., in favor of the appellant.

The new opera House in New Orleans, in the way of scenery and adornments, will present on the opening night (November 1, or thereabouts,) a very beautiful appearance; together with some important additions to the company. Among these will be Madame Lacombe, who is well known in Europe, as a singer and lyric *tragedienne*; also Madame Faure Briere and Madame Haquette, both from Paris; and M. Gemetier, an excellent actor in comedy.

Professor Harrington, ventriloquist, commenced a week's engagement in Lancaster Hall, Portland, Me., on the 24th ult.

Miss Kimberly commenced a four-nights' engagement at the Portland Theatre on the 25th ult. The "Octoroon" was given on the following afternoon.

The Sisters Nelson concluded their engagement at the Gayety Theatre, Albany, on the 29th ult., and commence at Rochester on the 1st inst.

The English Opera House, London, was announced to open on the 1st inst., under the management of Mr. W. Harrison and Miss Louisa Pyne.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Mathews, after a brief visit to France and Italy, will return to London during the present month, to fulfil their engagement at Drury Lane Theatre, where, it is said, they are to receive a joint salary of £100 a week.

The London papers designate Miss Agnes Robertson as "a pretty woman and a promising actress." This is rather faint praise, after the "blazes of triumph" with which the lady's name has been coupled of late years.

The "Octoroon" was in rehearsal at the Adelphi Theatre, London.

Van Amburgh's menagerie and great moral exhibition was announced to show at Watertown, N. Y., on the 29th ult.

Mr. and Mrs. Pennoyer, both favorably known in St. Louis, and other Western cities, as performers of merit, have taken the Little Rock (Ark.) Theatre for the coming season.

An illustration of the "light of other days" was afforded last week in the city of Troy, before one of whose justices a female was brought, charged with over-imbibing and violent conduct. On inquiry, it was found that she had formerly been Mademoiselle White, a dashing *equestrienne*, who, discarding the sawdust, had taken to the water, as a cook on a canal boat. Many persons seemed to be sorry for the change in her position.

The Amphitheatre in New Orleans has been greatly improved, prior to opening, additional means of ingress and egress having been furnished. The season was announced to commence on the 1st (this evening), with Rumsey and Newcomb's troupe of minstrels.

Many stories have been told in connection with the census taking now in progress—some quite fanciful, others as true. Among the latter, we can vouch for the following:—The name, age, profession, and general particulars having been obtained by one of the marshalls from a celebrated delineator of darkie peculiarities, the same were put down in order. But when the return was overhauled by the revisory officer, it was found that Mr. —— had been assigned to the "colored" population. Fortunately, the gentleman into whose hands the document fell was acquainted with the professional, and had a little talk with his associate, when the latter explained the matter to mutual satisfaction. He, too, it seems, knew Mr. ——, had often seen him in the mimic scene, and being profoundly impressed by the power of his performances while in *black*, could not separate the picture he then presented from the more natural one he showed at home.

Oscar F. Almy and son are engaged for the coming season at John Owen's Varieties, New Orleans, as leading artists.

Howe and Cushing's Circus was about to appear at Boston, Eng. Some busy gentleman had visited the town, in advance, and by falsely reporting himself as the agent for Messrs. H. and C., had caused a little difficulty.

Langley's dramatic company opened in Ashland, Mass., last week, and next go to Marlborough. William Homes, comic and Irish singer, has been engaged. We understand that the managers are in need of a first low comedian, and would be glad to hear from any capable person desirous of employment in that line.

The New Mobile Theatre, of which Messrs. Duffield & McLean are proprietors, is in course of completion, and from present indications the season will be unusually good. No expense has been spared to render the building throughout equal to any theatre in the Southern country. Holland has been engaged as comedian. A complete list of the company will shortly be published.

Mrs. Matt Peel's Minstrels perform this week at Pittsfield, Mass., during the fair. They afterwards start on a trip West.

Langley's Dramatic Company closed their season in Natick, Mass., on the 2d ult. W. W. Pratt and J. B. Adams have returned to Boston.

Mr. Gye has gone over the Alps, it is said, in search of a *real* Italian *prima donna* "who can sing."

The number of professional singers of both sexes now in Italy is 1730, viz:—410 *prima donne*, 330 tenors, 280 baritones, 160 bases, and 50 bassos. In addition to these Italy has 1670 male and female dancers.

Easton, during the fair, was visited by quite a number of show people. Among them was Whitby's Circus Company; S. W. Bancker, the "American Hercules," the Skeleton Man, etc. Whitby and Bancker seemed to be the most patronised. Bancker, it is said, has sold out to Whitby, and is about starting for South America.

The New Gaiety, Albany, has done very well since the opening. The company includes the names of Messrs. J. R. Spackmans, Leonard, Knight, Cane, Bishop, Herne, Irving, Smith, Sammis, Bunsby, etc.; Mesdames Marlowe, Berrett, Misses Waite, Garcener, Kincade, etc. The Nelson Sisters have been performing there. A few evenings since, Mr. Leonard, while performing the part of Werner, was paid a handsome compliment by being *encored*, and not permitted to proceed with the play until he repeated the speech to music.

Quite an exciting affair occurred in Cincinnati last week:—William H. Glass, a member of the City Council from the Fourth Ward, in that city, was shot in the lower jaw and badly wounded, by Eliza White, a ballet girl. It appears that for a long time an attachment has existed between the parties, and for the past three weeks Glass has refused to give the girl any countenance, or to speak to her. At the above time, he was standing in his door, and seeing her approach, passed into the engine house adjoining. She, however, lingered around until his return, and followed him into the store, but what passed between them we could not learn. Glass came out, called officer Fisher, and told him to persuade Eliza to leave, as she was annoying him. Fisher did so, and she promised to be obedient, if permitted to speak a word to Glass, who had gone into a back room. Permission was granted. She went in, asked him to make up their difficulty, and upon his avowing his intention never to speak to her again, she drew a pistol and shot him; the ball passed upwards and through the chin, breaking the lower jaw, and came out at the base of the tongue. It is supposed that the wounded man swallowed the ball, as it has not been found. The wound is severe but not fatal. Fisher immediately arrested the girl, and as he was conveying her to the Station House, she requested permission to stop at her room, which is on Third street, and in the vicinity; the officer accompanied her to the door, and a moment afterwards she seized a laudanum bottle and drank off its contents. By prompt remedies her life was saved, although she lay for a long time in a very precarious condition. The poor girl seemed to have great affection for her victim, and in her waking moments last night was continually lamenting that she was not permitted to die with him; as she would not believe but that he was killed. Among her trinkets was a double cased medallion containing their pictures, for which she begged incessantly until the officers returned it to her. It is not probable that the case will be prosecuted.

Miss Sallie St. Clair and Mr. Charles Barras were acting at the Metropolitan Theatre, Louisville, last week.

J. W. Whiston, magician, and H. Webster Canterbury, vocalist, have been giving their entertainments at the Town Hall, Milford, Mass.

The balloon company with which Professor Shott was connected, has dispersed since the accident on the 12th ult., at Marietta, Ohio. We understand that Charley Lovett, late agent for the company, is desirous of procuring a similar situation with a "star." He has been in the business nineteen years, and is consequently well versed in all its requirements.

W. W. Pierce, Ethiopian comedian, is playing at the Museum, Baltimore, in conjunction with Ole Bull Myers, Fulton Myers, and La Petite Louise.

William H. Glass, a member of the City Council in Cincinnati, was shot and badly wounded on the 23d ult., by Eliza White, a ballet girl, with whom, it is alleged, he was on intimate terms, but had discarded her. Glass is lying in a dangerous condition.

The Portland Argus states that during the performance of the Octoroon at the theatre in that city, last Wednesday afternoon, 26th ult., in the scene where Zoe is about to take poison, Mr. Nathan Winslow (a wealthy resident of Portland and very rabid in his anti-slavery views) astonished both audience and actors by rushing upon the stage and seizing Zoe (Miss Kimberly) shouting out in a highly excited manner:—"Hold, Zoe; don't take it! I command the under-ground railroad. Fly! fly with me and you are safe. Come to Canada, to the possession of Queen Victoria, and you will be *free! FREE!!*" Manager McFarland soon set things to rights, and the excited gentleman left the stage. In addition to the foregoing we learn that this was Mr. Winslow's first visit to a theatre. The character of the piece drew him thither, and his active abolition sympathies led him to make this ludicrous "first appearance on any stage."

The following are a few items from our regular correspondent:—Pittsburgh, Sept. 28th.—FRIEND FRANK:—Owing to a pressure of time I have been prevented paying my regular visits to the different amusement resorts, and my report this week must necessarily be brief.....The Pittsburgh Theatre has been playing to much better business since my last. The "Quadroon" was produced on Monday, Tuesday, and Wednesday evenings, and the audiences assembling to witness it proved that its production was not at all ruinous to the management. This evening, Mr. Henderson will contribute one-half the receipts of the house to the fund now being raised for the relief of the sufferers by the late appalling catastrophe at Wallace's Marble Works, resulting in the death of some ten persons and the serious injury of many others. The bill presented is excellent, and it is to be hoped an overflowing house may aid the worthy manager in his humane design.....Trimble's Varieties is still in a full tide of success—the same company as last week. There will probably be some changes next week. Louise Payne (the balladist) has been in correspondence with Mr. Trimble. Whether he has succeeded in engaging her I have not learned.....The Continental Opera House is also flourishing. The following talented company now serve to fill the house nightly:—C. Sylvester, wench dancer; Harvey Lane, banjoist; Geo. Nixon, balladist; A. Kelley, violinist; Billy Burke, Dutch comedian; Prof. Clarke, the American fire king and ventriloquist.....The Athenæum Opera House is advertised to open on Saturday evening next. I have not learned the names of the company, but understand it is an excellent selection. May the indefatigable managers have the fullest success in their endeavors to re-establish this old place of resort. ADELPHI.

Mr. and Miss Caroline Richings seem to have been high'y successful at the Walnut Theatre, Philadelphia. The new operatic drama of "The Boudman," was produced on Saturday, and is up for repetition to-night and Tuesday.

A brief season of Italian Opera is announced to commence on the 8th inst., at the Academy of Music, Philadelphia.

At the Arch street Theatre, Philadelphia, the performances for the week consist of Tom Taylor's comedy, "The Election," and a local novelty called "The Prince of Wales Arrived."

Frank Rivers continues to attract the lovers of wit, fun, and frolic, quirks and quiddities to his mammoth entertainment at the Melodeon, Philadelphia. His programme for the current week is a marvel of quality and quantity, and how he can give so much in one night is beyond our explanation. We are glad to see him flourishing, as he ought to be, on account of his endeavors to entertain his fellow citizens, wherever he may go.

Professor Anderson is in his second week at Concert Hall, Philadelphia.

Morris Brothers, Pell and Trowbridge's Minstrels are still invoking lively spirits, at Ordway Hall, Boston.

The usual programme is up for the present week at McDonough's New Gaities, Philadelphia.

Carncross and Sharpley's Minstrel and Burlesque Troupe, after a brief absence from the Continental (late National) Theatre, Philadelphia, in order to allow the Nixon Circus folks to show, resumed their merry sway there on the 1st inst.

Wood's Minstrels appeared at Corning, on the 27th ult.; at Penn Yan on the 28th and 29th. This week they commence at Elmira. Business has been very good, and wherever the company has visited, the wish has been for a repetition of their "sweet voices."

Miss Marian Macarthy took a benefit at Wood's Theatre, Cincinnati, on the 27th ult. Mr. Mark Smith a so made an appeal to his friends, at the same house, on the 28th.

The Cortesi Italian Troupe opens at the Boston Academy of Music, this (Monday) evening, with "Il Poliuto"—Madame Cortesi and Signori Musiani, Amodio, and Nanni as the principal characters.

Mr. Roberts concluded his engagement at the National Theatre, Cincinnati, on the 29th ult. Miss Jane Coombs, from Wallack's, was announced as the succeeding "star"—to rise on the 1st inst.

Pike's Opera House, Cincinnati, was appropriated on the 29th ult., to the purposes of a ball room, in honor of the Prince of Wales, or Baron Renfrew, as the young gentleman is called. Miss Bateman is announced to appear there to-night, in the tragedy of "Geraldine."

Thiodon's Museum continues at Smith and Nixon's Hall, Cincinnati.

The Florences, after a brief stay at the Holliday Street Theatre, Baltimore, were to open at the Howard, Boston, on the 1st inst.

Mr. Sothern's new play, called "Suspense," was produced at the Metropolitan Theatre, Buffalo, last week, on the occasion of the author's benefit. The local press report well of it.

Edwin Booth was announced to appear in the tragedy of "The Apostate," at the Holliday Street Theatre, Baltimore, on the 1st instant.

A little affair came off a few days since, in Portland, Me., so truly farcical as to suggest its condensed description here, if for no other reason, at least in the hope that it may invite the adapting power of some modern playwright sighing for an opportunity to immortalise himself. While in Augusta, Me., with a musical troupe, Mr. W. H. Cooke, the good looking tenor, happened to attract the loving glances of a young lady, who, like Desdemona, was willing to follow her Othello through the world. Eloping with the vocalist, she soon found herself at Portland, *en route* to Portsmouth, N. H. Mr. Hoffman, the musician, was with the lovers, and while Mr. Cooke was looking after the baggage, gallanted the young lady to the proper room at the depot. He was close to the door when a tap on the shoulder caused him to turn round. His accoster was an officer, sent with the requisite authority, all the way from Augusta. This intelligence acted like a charm, both on Mr. Hoffman and the young lady. He ran one way, she another, but as the officer's business was chiefly to "return" her, he made tracks in the requisite wake. He soon came up with the damsel, and, as an upshot, conveyed her back to her afflicted "parients."

The company at the Gayety Theatre, Albany, consists of the following: J. R. Spackman, manager and first old man; J. A. Leonard, leading man; T. H. Knight, juvenile; J. A. Herne, heavy; Charles Smith, Sen., heavy old man, &c.; Charles Kane and C. B. Bishop, low comedians; E. Irving, walking gentleman; W. M. Lannier, J. Pike, J. Bunsby, utility; Miss Annie Waite, leading lady; Mrs. Marlowe, chambermaid; Mrs. M. L. Berrell, old woman; Miss Lizzie Kincade, danseuse and second chambermaid; Miss Annie Gardiner, walking ladies; Miss Johnson, utility. George Williams is the scenic artist and machinist.

THE TURF.

THE GREAT $20,000 RUNNING MATCH.

PLANET THE VICTOR.

For months past the sporting world has been wide awake to the importance of a race that had been made between the owners of the three celebrated horses Planet, from Virginia, Daniel Boone, of Kentucky, and Congaree, of South Carolina. Boone was unable to put in an appearance, from an accident received a few days before the race. Congaree was suffering from the effects of a rheumatic attack which seemingly prevented his making such a run as his blood and past performances would have led his admirers to expect from him. Planet was all himself, and in the broadest sense "fit to run for a man's life." The attendance at the track was large and highly respectable in appearance, but in point of numbers, it was not as numerous as we had been led to expect. The weather was threatening in the morning and worse than disagreeable before night. The time made by Planet was good, but not within ten seconds of what he could have done had he have been called upon to lead a contestant in condition and in other respects "worthy of his steel." Everything, so far as the course was concerned, was in capital order, thanks to the good management of Mr. Colton, the proprietor. There was not a State in the Union that had not one or more representatives present, but notwithstanding all this, the Great Four Mile Race was, in our judgment, a most thorough and complete fizzle.

The pool betting on the night previous to the race amounted to nothing, for the reason, that most of those who felt a particle of interest on the result were thoroughly assured that, barring an accident, "Planet," must win. On the course, there was but little money invested, and that at "cut throat odds," in favor of "Planet." The horses made a good start; "Planet" on the lead by a length or more, and under a hard pull, "Congaree" also well in hand. The first mile was completed in 1:44; the second mile in 3:46½. Scarcely had this been done, when the very heavens seemed to open under the excitement, the rain falling as if the Atlantic had been opened above us. "Planet" let out a string or two under the call of his colored driver, and crossed the score on the third mile in 5:39½. The rain continued to fall faster and "Planet" to increase his pace. Congaree could not answer on the extra, and was therefore distanced—we presume under instruction, in 7:39. Thus ended the great four mile race. "Planet's" owners doubtless bagged enough on the final result to pay them handsomely for showing us here on a Long Island Race Course, what may justly be termed one of the finest race horses now in the world. Mr. Puryear, the gallant turfman, from South Carolina, has been defeated in his wishes. But no one who saw his horse on Tuesday, has lost an iota of the confidence as to his ability, *when in condition*.

The match between Oysterman and Prophet, the two rival representatives of the North and South," has been declared off, in consequence of the illness of Prophet. This was for a stake of $10,000, and of course has proved to be another *tremendous fizzle*.

SECOND DAY'S MEETING.

The second day of the Fall meeting at the Fashion Course was so far as good racing is concerned far preferable to that of Monday, although we regret to say that the attendance could not at all compare with that of the first day. The

First Race was for two year olds. Our friend, "citizen" J. R. Monnot, entered his chestnut filly Bella America, sired by his favorite stallion Logan. "Frank" Morris, entered his bay colt Avalanche, and Mr. Bush his bay colt Young Revenue, by Revenue. Previous to the start, Mr. Monnot's entry was the favorite, at healthy odds. At the word, the horses started in good order and at bullet pace, Bella America on the lead, which position she held across the score. Avalanche came in second and Young Revenue narrowly escaped a distance. Time, 1:58¾. The second heat was quite as finely contested, so far as speed was concerned, except that the Logan filly was not there. Avalanche won the heat in 1:58½.

The third heat was but a repetition of the second, except that the gallant Bella could reach no where, and consequently recorded a distance. Avalanche won the heat with something to spare in 1:59¼. We give the summary of the time made:

1:58¾. 1:58¼. 1:59¼.

Second Race was for a purse of $400, mile heats.

"Citizen," Monnot entered his chestnut filly "Aurora".....1 1
Mr Cameron entered his imported filly "Fleeting Moments"....2 2

The betting was very slow and all in favor of "Aurora," at the rate of $100 to $50. The two heats were the counterpart of each other, with the exception that in the second "Fleeting Moments" scarcely saved herself distance. Time, 1:55; 1:55.

The Third Race was for a stake of $2,000, three mile heats. Mr. Morris entered his grey gelding "Throgs Neck," and Mr. Lawrence his bay colt "Muddy Coon." At the start the odds were largely in favor of "Throgs Neck." His backers (and they were not a few) had no occasion to be disappointed with their choice. The two heats were closely contested, but at no time in the race did "Muddy Coon" show any substantial reason why he should be the winner.

Time, 5:51½; 5:55½.

THIRD DAY AT THE FASHION COURSE.—Two promising races are announced to take place at the Fashion Course on Tuesday, Oct. 2d. The first is for a purse of $700, three mile heats, in which Nicholas 1st, Oysterman and Muddy Coon are to be the contestants. The veteran Nicholas, is known to our turfmen throughout the Union, as a most reliable and speedy racer. Oysterman is a Virginia production and report ranks him A. No 1. Judging of Muddy Coon, from what we have seen him do on the Fashion Course, we should say he was a "dead beat." The second race is a sweepstake for three year olds. Mile heats. Cyclone, Spivetta, Cora, Aurora, Billow, and The Goobra, are the entries. Should they all put in an appearance, it will be an exciting race.

FLORA TEMPLE AGAINST OLD DUTCHMAN'S TIME.

A DEAD HORSE FASTER THAN A LIVING ONE.

A few weeks since, a party of gentlemen were quietly enjoying a pleasant evening at the famed establishment of "Harry" D. Felter, in Broadway, where the best of wines, &c., &c., are dispensed to wholesale customers. Occasionally there can be found in this store a choice selection from the ranks of the leading sporting men in America, and such a party was it that met at the time we alluded to above. Among the number was Mr. McDonald, the wealthy owner of "Flora Temple." Mr. McD., in the course of a conversation, (in which the little Queen's name was the feature), expressed his determination at the close of the present season, to withdraw the famous little trotter from the course, and let her spend the remaining portion of her life in the rich fields of Maryland. Mr Felter suggested, that before this was done, as a matter of personal pride, Mr McD. should start the little treasure to trot against the best three mile time ever made, 7 minutes 32½ seconds, which was done by the celebrated trotting horse "Dutchman" many years since, and which has never yet been beaten. "Oh, she can do that easy enough," replied McDonald. "I should like to see it," said Felter, "but I doubt the existence of a horse that can do it." "I will bet $500 she can," continued McD., drawing his wallet. "That's ago," followed Felter; and soon after the articles of agreement were drawn up and the *corn* duly posted. Mr. McDonald had the privilege of selecting any day for the trot before the 1st of October. Thursday the 27th of Sept., was the time named, and the Centreville Course, L. I., the field of action—why, we know not, for the "Union" is far preferable for such a performance, and indeed any kind of trotting match known to us. The attendance was meagre indeed, there being less than five hundred persons present, all told. The betting before the start varied, but most that was done was at the odds of $100 to $50 that the mare would accomplish the task. We noticed that many of the old sports present refrained from betting at all; others, with a knowing shake of the head, muttered when questioned on the subject, "don't know, can't tell, time is a mighty hard thing to beat, for it keeps going straight ahead all the time, and makes "pary" slip or "break." "If you bet my boy" continued the old gent, "*step cautious*. It is very *slippery ground*."

The judges selected to watch and decide upon the affair, were most appropriately drawn, Hiram Woodruff, the veteran driver (who rode Dutchman in his great feat twenty-one years since), Mr. Conklin, a well known turfman on Long Island, and Capt. Rynders, the U. S. Marshall at this port. It was near 4 o'clock before the little mare made her appearance on the Course, under the guidance of her driver, James McMann. The weather was cold, and the clouded sky rendered it almost certain that the mare would have to encounter a storm before she could accomplish the difficult task confided to her. After being brushed two or three times up and down the straight stretch, McMann signified his readiness to start. On coming up to the score he received the word "go," when off bolted the mare under a fair head of speed, her driver, strange to say, holding his whip twixt his teeth, and his watch in his hand—a new style of driving, to our eye at least. We have not the space to give our readers a full description of the little mare's struggle to win, and must consequently be brief in our statement. In coming up the home stretch for the commencement of the third mile, a running horse, rode under saddle by Charley Hood, brushed alongside the mare, in accordance with an understanding with Mr. McMann, he doubtless thinking that it would spur the mare up to a faster rate of speed. We regret to say that in our judgment it had a contrary effect, AND WAS THE CAUSE OF THE MARE'S LOSING THE RACE. Flora trotted on for a few hundred feet in the third mile very well, with the horse under saddle at her side; but the strange gait and sound of his hoofs broke her up, and two or three seconds elapsed before she settled into her trot again. This lost the race if nothing else did. For the next half mile, Flora seemed to lag or weaken in her stride, and completed the three miles in 7 minutes 33½ seconds. ONE SECOND AND A QUARTER behind Dutchman's time. The judges decided that according to the articles of agreement Flora could have on that day as many trials as her owner might deem proper to accomplish the feat. With this understanding, the mare was cooled and scraped for a half hour or more, at the end of which she was again started. Before the first half mile had been trotted it was quite apparent that at that pace the mare would be no where against the time of Dutchman. The mile was completed in 2 minutes 42 seconds, and the mare stopped for a fresh start, which she began at a rattling stride that almost insured her an easy victory. On pressed the little Queen for the second mile, which she completed in good style, but with no time to spare. The third mile was commenced with a shortened stride, and to our thoughts a lack of Flora Temple fire. It is enough to say the mare came in "dead tired," in 7:41¾. A majority of the judges decided, that unless Mr. McDonald desired to take another trial, then and there, the mare had lost the race. Mr. McDonald entered a protest to the effect that the track was eighteen feet longer than a mile (why did he not think of this before? he had the privilege of choosing the Union, Fashion, or Centreville Course, and preferred the latter), and that consequently Flora had beaten the time of Dutchman.

The protest amounted to nothing, as far as we have heard. The stake money and most of the bets were paid over, as they should have been. We believe now that Flora can beat the time of Dutchman, and we think she could have done it on Thursday, if she had been properly managed. We conclude our report of the trot by giving a summary of the time made, and if our memory serves us aright, we think this to have been the fastest seven mile trotting time ever made on a race course.

SUMMARY.

CENTREVILLE COURSE, L. I.—Trotting Match against time.—Flora Temple, in harness, to beat the best time made by Dutchman under saddle, at three miles, 7 minutes 32½ sec, for a stake of $1000.

FIRST TRIAL.

	Quarter.	*Half.*	*Mile.*
First mile	38sec	1:14½	2:30¼
Second mile	37	1:12½	2:27¼
Third mile	39½	1:17	2:36¼
Total			7:33¾

SECOND TRIAL.

First mile	39	1:18½	2:42

THIRD TRIAL.

First mile	37	1:13½	2:32
Second mile	The judges did not give us the seconds		2:23
Third mile	38½	1:16½	2:38½
Total			7:43½

TROTTING MATCH BETWEEN FLORA TEMPLE AND GEORGE M. PATCHEN.—The past week has been quite a lively one to the sports who patronize the race course. On Monday, 24th ult., the renowned little bay mare had another hippodrome trot with the "Jersey Stallion." Of course the little bay mare won, although it was given out that Mr. Waltmires, the owner of the horse, had offered to bet at Lafayette Hall, on the night previous, that he would beat Flora, on the day following. Whether this statement was thrown out as a "stall" for the flats to bite at, we are not prepared to say; but we do know that several "fast" young men invested their "pile" on the horse, and that they felt heavy because Patchen did not beat the mare. $500 to $300 was freely off red that Flora would win, she being the favorite as usual; though we must say that we have our doubts as to her power to beat Patchen in a square match for a stout pile, at a long distance. The Course (Centreville) was not crowded by the strangers we had expected to see on the occasion. We should judge that there was from two to three thousand persons in attendance, a large portion of whom showed to us a familiar face. The following is a

RECAPITULATION OF THE TROT.

Centreville Course, L. I., September 24th.—Trotting match, two-mile heats and repeat, in harness, for a stake of $500.

James McMann named Flora Temple.....1 1
Darius Tallman " George M Patchen.....2 2

TIME.

	Quarter.	*Half.*	*Mile.*	*Two Miles.*
First Heat	36½sec	1m 11sec	2m 23sec	4m 55½sec
"	37½ "	1" 12"	2" 26"	5" 00"

THE ENGLISH TURF.

DONCASTER ST. LEGER RACE.

WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 12TH.

From the London Era.

On Wednesday morning Doncaster was a mass of excited confusion; that is the only phrase we can use adequately to describe the scene that was presented. Train after train, from all points of the compass, commenced arriving early in the morning, and they poured their countless throngs into the town up to the very moment of the celebration of the great event, which was the brilliant star of attraction of the day. From an early hour the streets leading from the Railway Station to the Course were so densely thronged that it was only possible to move in one direction—and that, the course the human stream was taking. Opposite to the Subscription Rooms the confusion really was confounding. The street was densely packed with pedestrians through whom a passage had to be excavated, or forced by multitudinous vehicles of all descriptions, sizes, styles, weights, and extent. Indeed, it is astonishing that accident was avoided, considering the ponderous nature of some of the vehicles, which literally seemed to crush their way through the crowd.

An adequate word description of the scene presented on the Town Moor is utterly impossible. The pencil of the artist could alone do justice to it. From the extreme end of the straight run-in, the line of spectators on both sides looked like a solid mass. Although the distance is not so great as from the Stand at Epsom to Tattenham Corner, yet it looked greater, and the dense masses of people were suggestive of greater numbers than those usually at Epsom on the Derby Day. This, of course, is owing to the different nature of the two Courses. Epsom Downs are far more extensive than Doncaster Town Moor, while the country all round is more developed. The same number of persons, therefore, look more at Doncaster than they do at Epsom.

We do not believe that another person could have been crammed into the Grand Stand. It really was filled to overflowing, and it had more the appearance, in the distance, of a gigantic ant hill than anything else, for scarcely a particle of the Stand could be seen. Along the space allotted to vehicles there was the same plethora of numbers. The line of the vehicles extended nearly down to the Red House, and they were three deep.

The business of the day commenced, with that punctuality for which this meeting was unquestionably remarkable, at half past one, with the Municipal Stakes, for which four came to the post, and for which they made Vaga the favorite at 5 to 4. This was doubtless attributable to her running in the Champagne Stakes on the previous day. She was, however, bowled over by the long-talked of Klarikoff, a dark one from John Scott's stable, but who came with a great private reputation. It was a good race between the two. The Corporation Plate was a hollow affair, for Emily, the favorite, biding her time to the straight, came away as she pleased. In this race an accident occurred which might have been attended with very serious consequences, and which unfortunately did result in a fractured shoulder-bone to Bradley, the jockey. In rounding the turn something struck into the heels of Gardener, and the horse rolled over, injuring Bradley in the manner we have stated. He was immediately conveyed to a surgeon's.

At two o'clock the numbers appeared upon the telegraph for the great event, when it was discovered that the exact number which, by a singular unanimity had been fixed upon by the prophets, appeared thereon. Fifteen was the number, although many that last week were looked upon as certain starters were absent, especially, we may note, Cape Flyaway and Tom Bowline. When the several competitors appeared they were eagerly scanned, and last notes were compared by anxious speculators. We certainly think that, as far as looks went, Sabreur was the most prominent. His low, sweeping action as he took his preliminary canter was generally admired. Next to him we should say that the American, Umpire, looked the best. Everything that could possibly be done for him had clearly been done by those who had had the care of him. The looks of Winton, too, were much admired. He is an immense horse, but he is evidently a fidgetty one. High Treason took his preliminary canter in a style which obtained him many admirers, while St. Alban's, the moment he emerged into the Course, sprung in the betting from 10 to 1 to 8 to 1, with eager takers. Up to the moment of the start the following may be taken as the latest betting before the final closing of the books:—

9 to 4 agst	Thormanby	12 to 1 agst	Sweetsauce
3 to 1	Sabreur	24 to 1	Buccaneer
5 to 1	The Wizard	25 to 1	Winton
8 to 1	St. Alban's	1000 to 30	High Treason

Mr. Marshall, who took the office of Starter on the occasion, led the horses in Indian file to the post where Stampedo caused some confusion by his fractiousness. The start was delayed for some time, during which The Wizard, King of Diamonds, and High Treason, broke away. At length the Earl of Coventry, one of the Stewards, went to the post, and with his assistance, and by bringing the horses down to the end of the Course, a tolerably good start was effected, although Stampedo may be said to have been practically left behind. Sabreur at once took the lead at a rattling pace, and made the running all the way right up to the approach to the distance after passing the Red House. Upon what grounds these tactics were adopted of course we are not in a position to say, but they appear to us to be very extraordinary. At the distance Sabreur and Umpire were racing together, but they both died away and St. Alban's came in an easy winner by a length and a half. The race and its incidents will be found fully detailed and described below.

Undoubtedly, the best horse in the race won the St. Leger this year, and we have now got an accurate measure of all the great three-year-olds of 1859. It is now much to be regretted that St. Alban's was unable to compete for the Derby, because there can be no doubt that well at the post, he could not have lost that race. We confess that we are much surprised at the inglorious position of Thormanby. There were a few determined opponents, who persistently up to the last moment laid evens against his being one of the first three. It is clear now that their judgment, or whatever it was, was very accurate. The Wizard has proved the truth of what was said of him, that he cannot stay; and as to Umpire, it is manifest that he can go for a mile, and no more. High Treason showed himself what we always believed him to be, a good horse. As regards Winton, it will surprise us if he does not turn out a good handicap horse.

THE ST. LEGER STAKES of 25 sovs each; for three year olds; colts, 8st 7lb; fillies, 8st 2lb; the owner of the second horse to receive 100 sovs out of the stakes; and the winner to pay 100 sovs towards the expenses, 25 sovs to the Judge, and 25 sovs for the Starter; St. Leger Course, about 1 mile 6 furlongs 132 yards. (168 subs.)

Lord Ailesbury's St. Alban's, by Stockwell, out of Bribery.....L. Snowden 1
Mr. Jaques' High Treason, by Muldew.....Bullock 2
Mr. Nicholl's The Wizard, by West Australian.....Aldcroft 3
Lord Zetland's Sabreur, by Voltiguer.....J. Osborne 4
Mr. Plummer's Thormanby.....Custance 0
Mr. Ten Broeck's Umpire.....Fordham 0
Lord Annesley's Sweetsauce.....Charlton 0
Baron Rothschild's King of Diamonds.....Grimshaw 0
Mr. P'Anson's Cramond.....Withington 0
Mr. Dawson's Wallace.....Challoner 0
Mr. Tute's The Rap.....J. Snowden 0
Lord Portsmouth's Buccaneer.....Goater 0
Mr. Crawfo d's Winton.....Wells 0
Sir G. Strickland's Cambondo.....Mr. Thompson 0
Sir W. Booth's Stampedo.....Day 0

BETTING AT STARTING.

5 to 2 agst Thormanby	1,000 to 30 agst High Treason
100 to 30 — Sabreur	1,000 to 30 — Wallace
5 to 1 — The Wizard	50 to 1 — Buccaneer
8 to 1 — St. Alban's	100 to 1 — Stampedo
10 to 1 — Umpire	100 to 1 — King of Diamonds
14 to 1 — Sweetsauce	100 to 1 — The Rap
1,000 to 40 — Winton	

THE RACE.

When the competitors went from the Paddock to take their preliminary canters, The Wizard walked first, Thormanby second, Sweetsauce third, King of Diamonds fourth, Winton fifth, Buccaneer sixth, St. Alban's seventh, Stampedo eighth, High Treason ninth, Sabreur tenth, Cambondo eleventh, Wallace twelfth, Umpire thirteenth, The Rap fourteenth, and Cramond last. Having taking their customary parade in front of the Stand, Mr. Marshall ordered them to the post, but owing to the fractiousness of Umpire and Stampedo (the latter being particularly restive, and nearly throwing Alfred Day), the start was delayed for a little time. Lord Coventry, one of the Stewards, then went to the assistance of the Starter, the horses were taken to the end of the Course, and at five minutes to 3 the flags were lowered to a moderately fair start. Sabreur at once took the command, St. Alban's, Umpire, King of Diamonds, Buccaneer, Thormanby, and Sweetsauce in close attendance, the tail being brought up by Winton, Cambondo, Stampedo, and Cramond. In going along the flat towards the hill, Sweetsauce ran alongside Sabreur, and the pair raced for the lead up the hill, which was maintained by Sabreur; Sweetsauce lying second, Umpire third, St. Alban's and High Treason next, the others headed by Thormanby, Winton, and The Wizard, with Stampedo and Cramond still in the rear. On emerging from behind the hill there was but little change perceptible; but on going along the wood side The Wizard, Umpire, St. Alban's, Thormanby, and Buccaneer, had taken up positions immediately in the wake of Sabreur and Sweetsauce. On rounding the bend for home Sabreur was still in command, but at the distance he compounded. The lead was for a few strides left with Umpire, who, however, was instantly joined by St. Alban's, High Treason, The Wizard, and Thormanby. At the half distance, St. Alban's came to the front, full of running, and opposite the Stand The Wizard had shot his bolt. High Treason then made an effort to reach St. Alban's, but the latter won easily by two lengths. The Wizard was beaten a neck from the second, and there were two lengths between him and Sabreur. Thormanby finished fifth, Umpire sixth, Sweetsauce seventh, King of Diamonds eighth, Cramond ninth, Wallace tenth, The Rap eleventh, Buccaneer twelfth, Winton thirteenth, Cambondo fourteenth, and Stampedo, who did not pass the post, last. Time, 3 min. 22 secs.

THE CLIPPER AND CRICKET.—On the 26th ult., an amusing match at cricket was played on the grounds of the New York Cricket Club, at Hoboken, between an eleven, composed of the *attaches* of the CLIPPER, and an eleven chosen from the second eleven of the Manhattan, and third eleven of the New York Clubs. As was expected, considering the number of novices in the former eleven, they met with an overwhelming defeat. The thanks of the CLIPPER eleven are due, however, for the very gentlemanly manner in which they were met by the New Yorkers and Manhattanites, and the day, as far as they were concerned, was a very agreeable one and much enjoyed, and to be referred

HISTORY OF THE AMERICAN STAGE.

A COMPLETE LIST OF

ALL THEATRES OPENED IN THE UNITED STATES

SINCE THE DRAMA WAS

FIRST INTRODUCED IN THIS COUNTRY

EMBRACING A PERIOD OF OVER

One Hundred and Eleven Years,

(From 1749)

ALSO THE OPENING BILL, CAST OF CHARACTERS,

And a Complete List of Every Theatre Destroyed by Fire,

WITH FULL PARTICULARS RELATING THERETO.

BY T. ALLSTON BROWN, OF PHILADELPHIA.

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"If the theatre were to be shut up, the stage wholly silenced and suppressed, I believe the world, bad as it is now, would be ten times more wicked."

ROCHESTER, N. Y.

The first theatre erected in this city was built by H. A. Williams. Opened in 1826.

The second was erected in 1846, and opened by J. S. Potter.

Was pulled down some years ago.

The third was the Metropolitan, situated on St. Paul street, near Main. Built of brick, by Geo. Wales, in 1853, and opened by Carr, Warren & Smith, on Monday evening, June 27, 1853.

The interior is admirably arranged, and every regard paid to the comforts of the audience. Has a parquette, dress circle, and family circle.

Copy of the opening bill:—

A Prize Address delivered by Mrs. Melinda Jones. To be followed with a National Anthem by the entire company.

After which Tobin's comedy of

THE HONEY MOON

Duke Aranza.....Grattan Dawson
Rolando.....C Barton Hill
Count.....Mr Stuart
Mock Duke.....G F Browne
Balthazar.....Mr Bradley
Lampedo.....Mr Sprague
Lopez.....Mr O'Brien
Campillo.....Mr French
Juliana.....Mrs Melinda Jones
Volante.....Mrs H Huber
Zamora.....Miss A Gray
Hostess.....Miss Mary Wells

To conclude with

THE YOUNG WIDOW.

Mandeville.....C Stuart
Aurelia.....Mrs H Herbert

HUNTSVILLE, ALA.

The first theatre built here was opened by Jas. S. Caldwell, July 24th, 1816, with the comedy of "The Belle's Stratagem."

NASHVILLE, TENN.

The first theatre opened here under the management of John Rice. Was destroyed by fire in 1851.

The second was a handsome structure, and capable of holding 700 persons.

Opened Oct. 9, 1826, by Jas. S. Caldwell, with the "Honey Moon" and "Of Age To-morrow."

The third was opened by Jas. S. Caldwell, June 12th, 1829, with the comedy of "The West Indian," and "The Poor Soldier."

Was sold at auction Feb. 19th, 1853, by virtue of a decree of the Court of Chancery, for $10,000, to Major Heiman.

AUGUSTA, GA.

The first theatre in this place was built in June, 1826, and opened December 19th, 1827, by Mr. Lamb. A premium of $50 was given for the opening address.

Destroyed by fire Nov. 30, 1831.

The second was opened December, 1828, by Mr. Adams.

The third was opened in Concert Hall, by C. Kemble Mason and C. F. Adams, in April, 1851.

SAVANNAH, GA.

The first place of amusement opened here was a circus, under the management of Mr. Blythe, Jan. 13th, 1827.

The first theatre built here was opened January 29, 1832, with a Dramatic Olio, under the management of Messrs. Cooper, Barton & Holland.

ST. LOUIS, MO.

The first theatre in this city was in a loft fitted up for Thespian performances, in a stable connected with the old Green Tree Tavern, on Second street, entrance up a ladder from Myrtle street. This was in 1817.

The second was a frame building on West side of Third street, about the centre of the lot now occupied by the Sisters of Charity Hospital. J. Turner was manager.

Opened in 1818.

The third was a frame building on Third street, between Walnut and Elm streets, West side. Opened by J. Turner, in 1819.

Since was used as a church, court house, and dancing hall.

The fourth was a large carpenter shop, fitted up as a theatre by a Thespian Society, on the alley running from Ohio to Locust streets. Entrance for the audience on Main street.

Opened by N. M. Ludlow in 1819.

The fifth was the dining room of the City Hotel, fitted up as a theatre and opened by S. Drake, Sen., in 1820.

The sixth was a warehouse added to and fitted up as a theatre, on West side of Second street, a little north of Olive street.

Opened by Jas. Caldwell, August, 1827, with "The Honey Moon."

Afterwards managed by Ludlow & Smith.

Destroyed by fire in 1837.

The seventh was the "St. Louis," corner of Olive and Third sts. Built by a stock company, at a cost of $78,000 (most of the lumber imported from Pittsburgh).

Opened July 3d, 1837, with "The Honey Moon," and "Simpson & Co." under the management of N. M. Ludlow and Sol. Smith.

Closed July, 1852. The ground now occupied by the U. S. Government building.

The eighth was Bates' Theatre, located on Pine street, between 3d and 4th streets. Opened in 1852 by J. W. Bates. Afterwards purchased by Ben De Bar, who is now its manager.

The ninth was the People's Theatre, on Olive street, between 3d and 4th streets.

Opened by Dr. Collins, in 1853.

Geo. Wood was afterwards manager.

The tenth was the "Varieties Theatre." Situated on Market st. Corner stone laid with appropriate ceremonies by the veteran manager, Sol. Smith. Address delivered by Uriel Wright, August 18th, 1851. Opened by J. M. Field in 1853.

It is now the St. Louis Opera House. Manager, Henry Boerrstein.

The Bowery Theatre, situated on Broadway, above Franklin av. Opened by Charlotte Crampton, July 15, 1857, with "Merchant of Venice," and the burlesque of "Fairy Favor."

Wyman's Hall, situated on Market street, now called the Odeon, was erected by Mr. Wyman for the accommodation of his high school, in 1848, at a cost of $28,000, including furniture, &c. It is a substantial yet ornamental building, of about 42 feet deep. The first story is arranged for stores, and is about twelve feet high in the clear; the second story contains the public hall, and is twenty-one feet high in the clear, and furnished with a small yet ornamental gallery all round, constructed of iron. The room is capable of accommodating 1200 or 1500 people. It was in this room that Jenny Lind gave her concert, and it has from its central position always been a favorite place for concerts, exhibitions, &c.

The third story is the schoolroom.

Verandah Hall. This hall is in the upper story of the beautiful row, so denominated, fronting on Fourth, Washington and St. Charles streets. The hall is in the upper story. A beautiful feature in the Fourth street front is the Verandah, or portico, some sixteen feet wide, covering the entire pavement below. The floor of this portico is on a level with the floor of the hall, from which, by every window, access is had to the portico, as through so many doors, and thus while furnishing a beautiful promenade, will at the same time relieve the room within, if at any time overheated by the presence of too large a crowd. The hall will accommodate some fourteen hundred persons.

A large hall over the Broadway market house, which extends from Broadway to Collins street. This has been used for a species of museum, attached to which were theatrical performances.

PORTLAND, ME.

The first theatre opened here was in the town hall. Opened in May, 1828, under the management of Mr. Mestayer, of Fremont Theatre, Boston.

The second was opened in Union Hall, in May, 1828, under the management of Mr. Phillips, of the Salem, Mass., Theatre.

The first theatre erected here had a front of 60 feet, depth 80 feet, and 30 feet high. Was built of brick.

Opened September, 1833.

The fourth theatre opened was the Museum, under the management of Wm. B. English & Baker, with a vaudeville company.

Opened August 20, 1851.

The fifth was opened in Lancaster Hall, April 7, 1858, under the title of the "Portland Varieties," by Messrs. D. Amet and A. G. Moore.

RALEIGH, N. C.

The first theatre opened here in October, 1808, by a company of comedians, to amuse the members of the Legislature during their stay at the capitol.

MILLEDGEVILLE, GA.

The first theatre opened here in December, 1828, under the management of Messrs. Kent & Lamb.

The second was opened by Sol. Smith, in 1831.

MEMPHIS, TENN.

The first theatre opened here in 1829, by Sol. Smith.

The second was built by Thos. F. Lennox and Harry Grattan, in October, 1849.

Was opened by Jas. S. Charles, Nov. 4, 1851.

The third was Orlup's Gaiety, located on Jefferson street. Has a front of 70 feet on the main street, 150 feet deep, and 55 feet in elevation. The parquette, dress circle, and family circle are capable of seating 800 persons.

Opened October 5th, 1857. We give a list of the company:—Lessee, W. H. Crisp; stage manager, J. G. Carthitch. Messrs. Conrad Clarke, Wood Benson, R. McClanning, G. C. Charles, A. Bartholomew, J. Gobay, F. Roach, J. Mahan, Chas. Loveday, W. Whalley, C. Walters, W. W. Allen, F. Keller; Mesdames Laws, R. M. Dyke, Wood Benson; Misses Ellen Gray, Emma Courtney, Kate Leslie, Fanny Merrell, Kate and Maria Duckworth, etc.

ALEXANDRIA, VA.

The first theatre opened here in 1807. It was not only a very small one, but it was located more than a mile out of the city. The Philadelphia company were playing there at this time.

The second theatre opened here Wednesday, March 25th, 1829. Afterwards transformed into two halls, for dancing, &c., and stores were also let out.

The third was erected in 1859, and located at the corner of King and Royal streets.

BROOKLYN, N. Y.

The first theatre built here was opened in 1829. It was built of wood. When finished and opened it was used as a circus, but was soon transformed into a theatre, and called the Brooklyn Theatre. On Wednesday night, October 23d, 1839, a play was announced in the bills—a considerable number of auditors were in the seats, but the *players* did not make their appearance. After some time the play or the pay was loudly called for, but neither could be obtained—*all* had "cleared out," and only the bare building remained. The mob accordingly broke the furniture and smashed the windows. Thus terminated the last act of the "Brooklyn Theatre."

The second was the Brooklyn Academy of Music, situated on Montague street, near Court. It was commenced in October, 1859, and occupies ten lots of ground, and is 232 feet long by 92 feet wide, and 56 feet high; is built in the Gothic style, of Philadelphia pressed brick, with Dorchester stone dressings. The ground floor embraces the stage—78ft. from the rear to the foot-lights, and 87 feet wide; the audience room, 85 feet long by 100 feet wide; the corridor, 21 feet; and the vestibule, 42 feet. Adjoining the vestibule are the customary dressing rooms, with the usual conveniences, and two committee rooms, with other minor apartments. Dressing rooms for the use of the actors, musicians, and others, are convenient to the stage, and there is also a wide entrance for the admission of horses, machinery, and other large bodies, to be employed in dramatic exhibitions. A parquette, dress circle, first and second dress circles, with four proscenium and forty private boxes. It is estimated that 2,100 persons can be comfortably seated in the house. Two stairways, seven feet wide, lead to the vestibule, and another to the entrance at the rear. Directly over the vestibule is a lecture room, entirely separate from the main audience room, 85 feet long by 42 feet wide, and designed for public dinners, meetings, balls, &c. A kitchen and refectory communicate with this room, intended for the preparation of dinners and suppers. The entire cost of the structure, together with the ground, will be $180,000, all of which has been subscribed by gentlemen of Brooklyn.

NEWPORT, R. I.

The first dramatic performance ever given in this place was by a company of comedians in the large room at the "King's Arms Tavern," and to evade the law, the manager—Mr. Douglas—announced his place as the "Histrionic Academy," and the plays were sometimes called "Moral Dialogues." We present a copy of the opening bill:—

King's Arms Tavern, Newport, R. I.

On Monday, June 10, 1760, at the Public Room of the above Inn, will be delivered a series of

MORAL DIALOGUES,

In five parts,

Depicting the evil effects of Jealousy and other bad passions, and proving that happiness can only spring from the pursuit of virtue.

Mr. Douglas will represent a noble and magnanimous Moor called Othello, who loves a young lady called Desdemona, and after he has married her, harbors (as in too many cases) the dreadful passion of jealousy.

Mr. Allyn will depict the character of a specious villain in the regiment of Othello, who is so base as to hate his commander on mere suspicion, and to impose on his best friends. Of such characters it is to be feared there are thousands in the world, and the one in question may present to us a salutary warning.

Mr. Hallam will delineate a young and thoughtless officer, who is traduced by Mr. Allyn, and getting drunk, loses his situation and his general's esteem. All young men whatsoever, take example from Cassio.

Various other dialogues, too numerous to mention here, will be delivered at night, all adapted to the improvement of the mind and manners. Tickets six shillings each, to be had within. Commencement at 7. Conclusion at half past 10, in order that every spectator may go home at a sober hour, and reflect upon what he has seen before he retires to rest.

"God save the King,
And long may he sway,
East, North, and South,
And fair America."

In *Gaine's Mercury* of Nov. 9, 1761, it notices the last performance in that place, which occurred Nov. 3d. "Douglas" was performed for the benefit of the poor.

CHAPMAN'S FLOATING THEATRE, ON THE MISSISSIPPI.

Mr. Chapman's practice in former years was to erect a building upon a raft at some point high up the Mississippi, or on one of its tributaries, whence he took his departure early in the fall, with scenery, dresses, and decorations, all prepared for representation. At each village or large plantation he would hoist a banner or blow a trumpet, and few who loved a play would suffer it to pass the door. The *corps dramatique* was principally composed of members of his own family, which was very numerous. After having reached New Orleans, the theatre was abandoned and sold for firewood; the manager and troupe returning in a steamer to build a new one, with such improvements as increased experience may have suggested.

NEWPORT.

In August, 1762, a law was passed prohibiting theatrical exhibitions. And it was enacted "that the more specially those persons may have the earliest notice, the Governor issued a warrant to an officer, to immediately proclaim the act by beat of drum through the streets of the compact part of the town." After the passage of the act the sheriff brought a copy of the act to the theatre, and at the close of the performance read it to the audience.

In June, 1793, Messrs. J. Harper and H. Placide fitted up an apartment over the brick market house. This room was used for theatrical performances until 1842, when it was altered into a town hall.

COLUMBUS, GA.

The first theatre built here was opened in 1830, by Sol. Smith. Located in Crawford street.

The second was opened in 1833, by Dean & McKinney.

The third was located on State street, between High and Third streets, directly opposite the Capitol. Built by Messrs. John Kenney & Co. Has a front of 63 feet, and 130 feet in depth. Capable of seating 2000 persons.

Opened Wednesday, September 12th, 1855.

Copy of the opening bill:—

The entire company will appear and sing the National Ode of the

STAR SPANGLED BANNER.

Goddess of Liberty.....Miss Deering

After which the comedy of the

HONEY MOON.

After which a dance by La Bella Oceana.

To conclude with

STATE SECRETS.

COLUMBIA, S. C.

The first theatre built here was opened in November, 1830, under the management of De Camp.

The first circus opened here Nov. 4, 1833, under the management of Joseph Palmer.

PITTSBURG, PA.

The first dramatic entertainment given here was under the management of Luke Usher.

The second was a neat stone building, two stories high, with a rough cast exterior. It is 57 feet wide, 130 feet deep, 35 feet high; depth of stage 54 feet, width 22 feet. Has parquette, boxes, and gallery, in all capable of seating 1000 persons. The proscenium represented the Pennsylvanian Arms.

Opened Sept. 2, 1833, with the "Busy Body," and "Of Age To-morrow," under the management of F. C. Wemyss. The company comprised the following names:—Messrs. Anders, John Sefton, Chas. Greene, Henry Eberle, Geo. Smith, Wm. Smith, D. Rice, Bannister, W. Sefton, Clifford, Parslee, Hathwell, Warren, Wemyss; Mesdames J. Sefton, Greene, Smith, Turner, Miss Julia Turner, Mrs. Eberle, McDougal, Miss Hathwell.

This building is at present the "Pittsburg Theatre."

The third was Foster's "New National," formerly the Masonic Hall, transformed into a theatre and opened by Joseph Foster, Monday, April 12, 1858. Contains a parquette, dress circle, and gallery, the whole capable of seating 2000 persons. The stage is 69 to 50 feet. We present a copy of the opening bill:—

SCHOOL FOR SCANDAL.

Sir Peter Teazle.....W H Bailey
Charles Surface.....Henry L Bascom
Sir Oliver Surface.....Julia M Cooke
Mrs Candor.....Mrs Reed
Pas Seul.....Miss Waldegrave

To conclude with

THE POST OF HONOR.

Yorks.....A W Young
Toby Skipps.....B R Magniey
Adela.....Mrs Magniey
Trudchen.....Kate Fisher

The opening address spoken by Julia M. Cooke.

POTTSVILLE, PA.

The first place of amusement erected here was an amphitheatre, in 1830.

HARRISBURG, PA.

The first dramatic performance given in this place was in Masonic Hall, fitted up by Messrs. McKenzie & Jefferson, managers of the Lancaster and Washington Theatres.

Opened in December, 1832.

The second place of amusement was erected in 1856, and seats 800 persons.

EASTON, PA.

The first theatre opened here was May 30, 1833, in the Town Hall, under the management of Mr. Chipp, of Tremont Theatre, Boston.

The second was Merryfield's Varieties, in Masonic Hall. Opened by Jerry Merryfield, December 1, 1854, with

TOODLES.

Toodles.....Mr Warner
George Acorn.....J Wier
Farmer Acorn.....Mr Bessard
Lawyer Gibb.....Mr Merryfield
Mary Acorn.....Miss Mary Gonzales
Miss Toodles.....Mary Winthrop

To conclude with the burletta of

WHITE'S AND THE BROWN'S

Peter White.....Jerry Merryfield
Widow White.....Miss Mary Wells

LANCASTER, PA.

The first public amusement given in this place was in June, 1830, by a circus company, under the management of Mr. Howell.

The first dramatic performance given here was in August, 1830, by a portion of the Baltimore Theatre company.

HAGERSTOWN, MD.

The first public amusement given here was in an amphitheatre, July 27, 1833, under the management of Mr. Palmer.

LOWELL, MASS.

The first theatre built here was opened July 15, 1833, by Mr. Barrett. The inhabitants of the town were much excited in consequence, and Mr. Barrett in despite of Select Councils, and in opposition to the authorities, opened his theatre. The question was then put to the people to vote on, whether the town would instruct the Selectmen to grant a license to the manager, and they decided no—by a vote of 473 to 356—majority 117.

The reason for so much opposition was that they appeared to dread the introduction into that town of many vices," from which Lowell was in a great measure free. They considered the bar-rooms particularly objectionable, and "inseparable from theatrical exhibitions." The company performed, notwithstanding the interdict of the Selectmen. The members of the company were arrested upon the charge of not pursuing an "honest and lawful" occupation. Postmaster Carl was the complainant. The witnesses called refused to testify, and were lodged in Concord jail.

The people once more put it to vote, and decided on the negative again, by a vote of 559 to 302.

The company who opened this theatre were from the Boston, Mass., Theatre.

The second place of amusement was in the Museum. Opened January 24, 1854, by W. L. Ayling.

Destroyed by fire Sept. 30, 1855.

Re built and opened during the same year.

Destroyed by fire again Jan. 30, 1856.

GALVESTON, TEXAS.

The first theatre opened here was 1833, under the management of Mr. Judah.

The second was built and opened by E. T. Sherlock, in November, 1854, with the "Honey Moon," and "A Loan of a Lover."

GALENA, UPPER MISSISSIPPI.

The first theatre was opened here November 8, 1833, by Mr. Baldwin, with "The Village Lawyer," and "No Song, No Supper."

VICKSBURG, MISS.

The first theatre built here was opened in 1834, by Scott & Thorne. Located on Jackson street.

The second was built by subscription—$30,000 was raised, and it was built in the winter of 1836.

WHEELING, VA.

The first theatrical performance given in this city was Jan. 10th, 1834, by a company of comedians under the management of F. C. Wemyss, of the Pittsburgh Theatre. They performed here in a large room for six weeks.

The second was opened in Melodeon Hall, under the management of Joseph C. Foster, in December, 1851. Miss J. M. Davenport was the opening star.

The first theatre erected in this city was the Athenæum. Opened under the management of Hanchett & Duffield. The house will seat 1620 persons; the dress circle has a very handsome front of filagree iron work and is richly ornamented. The dress circle seats 800; balcony 400.

The opening bill was

THE HONEY MOON.

Juliana.....Mrs Duffield
Duke Aranza.....Mr Hanchett
Mock Duke.....Mr Donnelly
Volante.....Mrs Henry

TO BE CONTINUED.

FOREIGN ITEMS.

THE PRACTICE OF THE CHAMPION SHOT AND HIS FATHER.—On Monday, Horatio Ross, Esq., of Netherly, and his son, Mr. Edward Ross, the champion shot of England, Capt. Keith Stewart Mackenzie, of Seaforth; Capt. Moir, of Stirling, and others; shot at two distances—900 and 1800 yards—the targets being casks placed in cobles in the Montrose basin. A large number of gentlemen collected to witness the practice. The shooting of Mr. Edward Ross with the Whitworth rifle gained by him at Wimbledon was very precise, hitting the cask in regular succession seven times, and missing very seldom. He sits while he shoots, and, although firing before many experienced shots, took it remarkably cool. His firing with the Whitworth at the long range was not nearly so good, but with the Lancaster rifle he made some good shots at the 1800 yards distance. Mr. Horatio Ross, his father, the celebrated deerstalker, made beautiful practice with the Lancaster at the farthest distance, and for many times struck the cask, while the shots were generally in close proximity to the boat. His practice with the Whitworth and Westley Richards (breech loader) at the same distance always fell short. His shots with these latter at 900 yards were, however, very accurate. Capt. McKenzie's practice was very good, although not to be compared to that of the Messrs. Ross. Capt. Moir, of Stirling, made some good shots with the rifle won by Mr. Edward Ross, the prize of the ladies of Northamptonshire, which has subsequently been furnished with sights on Lord Elcho's principle, and seemed to be much appreciated by both Captain Moir and the owner. The shooting became general towards the close, and some good shots were made. The firing clearly showed the Lancaster rifle to be the best adapted for long ranges; but the arrangement of the sights on the barrel seems to have something to do with this, and it was the opinion of many on the ground that were the sights of the Whitworth, &c., farther forward on the barrel, the defect would be removed.—*Dundee Argus.*

RACKET TOURNAMENT.—A meeting of the best players took place at Belvidere, on the 3d inst., for the benefit of G. Wood. Such an array of talent, and such good play had not been seen for some time. Geo. Erwood, Boucher, Bull, E. and C. Greatwood, Bailey, Wood, Souden, the Messrs. Johnson, Morris, Ward, Block, and others were present. The sports commenced with Mr. Rose and Wood against Bull and an amateur, the latter partners winning five games out of seven. A very good match next took place between Messrs. Block and Tacchi against Messrs. Souden and Ward. The former were the winners of all three games:—The first 11 to 10, the second 11 to 4, the third 11 to 7. The grand match was now announced, and the players were greeted with applause. Boucher and E. Greatwood against G. Erwood and C. Greatwood. The former won all three games:—The first 11 to 2, second 11 to 6, third 11 to 9. There were some splendid aces made in the game, and the play of Boucher was of a most superior description, as was that of the Greatwoods. The last match was between Mr. Caplin and Bailey against Messrs. Morris and Pitman, the first three out of five. The former won four games. Everything went off well, and it was the unanimous opinion that such a run of first-rate play has seldom before occurred.

J. Snowden, the celebrated racket player, took his benefit on the 4th inst., at J. Roberts' new court, West Brompton, when he was well supported by his brother professionals. The play, which was of a first rate description, gave the utmost satisfaction to the admirers of this popular sport.

No Go.—The great shooting match with rifles, which was to have taken place at Cologne, and for which the first prize was to have been a castle with grounds attached, came to an untimely end, through the treasurer decamping with some 30,000 thalers, which had been subscribed for its purchase. As it was, however, some good shooting was done, and the event passed off with considerable hilarity. The treasurer has not since been heard of.

Sporting Life, Sept. 8.

WHY THE FINGERS ARE NOT OF AN EQUAL LENGTH.—A master, in illustrating on this question, made his scholar grasp a ball of ivory, to show that the points of his fingers are equal. It would have been better, says Sir Charles Bell, had he closed his fingers upon his palm, and then asked whether or not they corresponded. The difference in the length of the fingers serves a thousand ends, adapting the form of the hand and fingers to different purposes, as, for holding a rod, a switch, a sword, a hammer, a pen, a pencil, engraving tools, &c., in all of which a secure hold and freedom of motion are admirably combined.

A GOOD OLD TEAM.—At the recent Horse Show at Springfield, Mass., was a four horse team, aggregating one hundred and seven years in age. This team, we are informed, trotted a mile inside of four minutes; did the distance last year, in 3:15, and can repeat. One of the leaders, aged thirty five years, was at one time turned out by his owner to die. This same horse, it is said, can go his hundred miles with greater ease and speed than the majority of roadsters.

GOING AHEAD.—George Francis Trayne, a genius from Boston, has recently been the means of introducing into Eng and street railways. He contemplates the extension of the novelty, and at a banquet recently given to him near Liverpool, fairly astonished the "natives" by his go ahead eloquence. If the *trains* destined to follow his "notion" are like him, it is believed they will, with no regard to the verbal contradiction, become "fixed facts."

LONDON IN 1860.—The Registrar-General says that London now covers 121 square miles—a square of eleven miles to each side. It is equal to three Londons of sixty years ago; and its population, by excess of births over deaths, increases at the rate of 1000 per week. One in six of every death takes place in a workhouse, hospital, asylum, or prison; sad but conclusive evidence of the extent of poverty, disease, mental and physical, and crime.

BOOKS, "BOOKS," BOOKS.—NOTICE.—REMOVAL.—The rapid increase of our business has obliged us to Remove from our former location, 76, to the NEW MARBLE BUILDINGS, which have just been erected at 86 Nassau street, to which our readers will please direct all orders for *Books* and other articles—any orders that may have been sent to 76 will reach us, as our *Post Office Box* obviates any miscarriage of letters. With our increased facilities, we are enabled to attend to all orders for Books, Cards, Prints, Sporting articles and merchandise of any and every description, (large or small), with the utmost promptness, forwarding the same on the day received, and packed in the most compact and substantial manner, at the lowest market price, post paying all books and articles sent by mail. Any book you see advertised no matter where, or by whom published, enclose the price in cash, or stamps, to our address, and you will receive the work ordered by return of mail—Post paid. If you wish a Catalogue, write—we pay postage. If you wish to know the price of any article of merchandise or any book you may be in want of, write, we will give you the information and pay postage on your letter. If you really wish something good, send for our catalogue it will please you certain. Address, THOMAS ORMSBY,
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